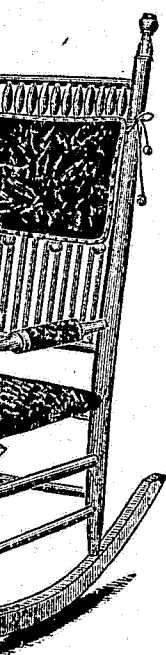


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The Bethel News.

VOLUME VIII.—NUMBER 36.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 28, 1903.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

ANNUAL MUSLIN UNDER- WEAR SALE!



Our White Sale has come again, and this year we are better prepared than ever. This sale increases with us every year, so that we are able to show you more and better goods than ever before.

GOWNS.

Gowns of all prices and styles.

- ONE LOT GOWNS, square neck, yoke of insertion and beading, neck, yoke and sleeve, trimmed with four inch Hamburg, good quality Cambric, \$1.69.
- ONE LOT GOWNS, of Cambric, hemstitched tucks, Hamburg insertion yoke, ruffle on sleeve and neck, good length, 59 Cents.

SKIRTS.

- LONG SKIRTS. Some of the prettiest styles we have ever had in lace and Hamburg trimmed.
- ONE LOT SKIRTS, of good Cambric, wide muslin flounce, with two rows lace insertion, tucked ruffles, edged with four inch lace, wide dust ruffle, \$1.50.
- ONE LOT SKIRTS, of Cambric, wide flounce, with lace insertion and edge, dust ruffle, good width, \$1.00.

CORSET COVERS.

- ONE LOT French style, neck and armeye edged with lace, three rows lace insertion across the front, and three up and down the back, 50 Cents. Also many other styles.

DRAWERS.

- ONE LOT DRAWERS, of Cambric, umbrella ruffle, two clusters of tucks, wide Hamburg or lace, 75 Cents. Others from 25 Cents to 98 Cents.

Also several lots MARKED-DOWN, that are slightly soiled or crushed.

MAIL ORDERS receive our prompt and careful attention.

THOMAS SMILEY,
Telephone 112-2.

Norway, Maine.

E. C. Vandenkerckhoven.

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER.

Photographs

Special Discount for
Academy Students.

BETHEL, MAINE.

THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN

ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP
BY THE NEWS MAN.

Jameson Finney of Norway was in town Sunday.

Mr. Charles Farwell is able to be out once more.

J. O. Sanborn has just received an \$85 artificial leg.

Mr. T. B. Kendall was at Mechanic Falls, Monday.

Dr. I. H. Wight visited patients in West Paris, Monday.

C. M. Kimball of East Bethel was in the village, Monday.

Miss Timberlake of Phillips visited at Ceylon Rowe's last week.

Eugene Prescott spent Sunday with his wife at the Steam Mill.

Miss Ethel Young of Boston visited Mrs. H. M. Farwell last week.

Dr. B. F. Bradbury was here in consultation with Dr. Wight, Monday.

Miss L. A. Boothby of Berlin spent Sunday with Miss Burnham.

The Ladies' Club will meet with Mrs. H. H. Bean Thursday afternoon.

Mr. R. E. L. Farwell has been confined to his house for the past few days.

Mrs. Chas. Kenney of Portland is visiting her father, St. John Hastings.

Mrs. Mary Chandler and Miss Dorcas Cushman were in our village Tuesday.

Hollis Coolidge is spending a few days with his father and grandparents.

O. H. Sawtelle made a flying trip to Lewiston, Thursday, returning Saturday.

The village schools will close Friday, with public exercises Thursday afternoon.

Mr. Calvin Bisbee who has been confined to his home for some days is reported quite ill.

Miss Edith Walker went to Farmington last week to visit her sister, Mrs. J. Clinton Metcalf.

Mrs. Palmer of Brunswick came to Bethel last week to visit her daughter, Mrs. G. L. Sturdivant.

Mrs. Ella Carter was called to Middle Intervale last week, on account of the illness of Mrs. Rebecca Carter.

N. F. Brown is another one of our leading business men who has been ill some days, suffering from a severe cold.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Mason of Deering, but formerly of Bethel, are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, last Sunday morning.

The W. C. T. U. met with Mrs. Billings Tuesday afternoon. The Union expects a visit soon from Mrs. Belle Nulty, the County President.

Dr. Sturdivant was called to East Bethel, Sunday, to attend Miss Hester Kimball, who has been obliged to close her school at Middle Intervale on account of illness.

The members of the Y. P. S. C. E. will have a Day Social at Garland chapel Friday evening Feb. 6. Be sure and make note of this date and plan to attend as a pleasant evening is assured.

Mr. F. L. Edwards was taken quite seriously ill while in the woods with his crew of men last Monday. He was removed to his home and is being attended by Dr. I. H. Wight. His condition is considerably improved and a speedy recovery is hoped for.

Rev. C. N. Gleason and Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Bowler and son Ernest are in Augusta this week. They will attend the annual meeting of the Maine Press Association at the State House and also the Governor's reception at his new home on State St., Thursday evening.

The Village Federation of Clubs will be entertained by the Ladies' Aid at the lecture room of the M. E. church on Saturday, Jan. 31, at 2:30 p. m. Secretaries of clubs who have not yet done so, will kindly notify Mrs. Hittinger of the numbers they are preparing to furnish for its program.

Arthur Wiley came up from Portland, Tuesday, for a short stay.

Mr. Cullen C. Chapman of Portland is reported very ill of pneumonia.

Another one of those enjoyable social dances at Odeon Hall tomorrow night.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Carlton Wight of Milan, visited Dr. and Mrs. I. H. Wight, Thursday.

Mrs. Norman Gehring of Portland recently visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Wiley.

Fortnightly Supper and Social Friday evening of this week, at the Universalist chapel. Usual prices.

"One swallow does not make a summer," neither does one cyclist, but the thaw of to-day brought one out and he was seen placidly wheeling down Main St.

Antiquarian Dinner.

The ladies of the Methodist church request the pleasure of your company at an "Antiquarian Dinner" to be served at high noon tomorrow in the Odd Fellow Building, wind and weather permitting. For the privilege of accepting said invitation, the small sum of twenty cents will be charged to "big feeders," or adults; fifteen for "small fry" under twelve years.

Now, ye women, be wise and take advantage of this glorious opportunity for having a forenoon to yourselves with no anxious thoughts concerning the arrival of the dinner hour. Prepare that club paper, write up your diary, (which you haven't opened since Jan. 2) or gossip with your neighbors to your heart's content.

And, ye men who are tired of *puces, souffles, blanquettes, pale de foie gras, and bouillabasse*,—think how good our "Injun puddin'" and "twisted doughnuts" will taste! Why, just remember the kindlings you split and the water you lugged from the brook for a twisted doughnut! You don't do such things now. Who wants to lame one's back for a "hors-d'oeuvre"? People twist their tongues instead of their doughnuts nowadays. They say "Pommes de Terre" when they want "taters," and you are tired of such stuff. Well then, come and be a boy again. Sit down to a dinner of "biled vittles," hot brown bread and beans, puddings, (the proof of which lies in the eating) pies, those twisted doughnuts and lots of other good things which grandma used to make, and which we shall make for your benefit next Thursday, Jan. 29. Never fear but the Eves will set for the Adams of Bethel something more than the historic apple, and after feasting at our tables, you will groan from the abundant fullness of your digestive apparatus, "Those women tempted me and I did eat."

Telephoned Without Wires.

Representatives of the American Telephone company have recently conducted successful experiments, utilizing rails for wires, on the Dedham branch of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Telephones were placed in the stations at Roslindale, Highland and Dedham and connected with the rails. No difficulty whatever was experienced in talking except when trolley cars crossed the overhead bridge of Beach street. At these times a "leak" was caused and the voices over the telephone became indistinct.

The New Haven company is said to be considering the advisability of equipping all its stations with telephones if the telephone company can make its instruments work successfully.

STATE OF MAINE.

Notice is hereby given that there will be given a hearing before the Committee on Inland Fisheries and Game, in the Hall of Representatives, on Wednesday, Feb. 4, at 2 p. m., to inquire into the expediency of granting a license law for non-resident hunters.

HARRY A. FURNISH,
Secretary.

MARRIED.

Harrison, Jan. 20, by Rev. E. Z. Whitman, Edmund E. Holt of Bethel, and Cynthia E. H. Caswell of Portland.

BORN.

In Newry, Jan. 10, to the wife of Herbert Jackson, a daughter.

BUSINESS POINTERS.

Business Readers will be published in this column at eight cents per line, reckoning six words to the line.

The cream of the matter is what we all want and Baker's Chocolates are the cream of all Chocolates. You can find a fresh lot at Miss L. C. Hall's with prices as low as pure goods will warrant.

Watch for Valentines next week at Miss Hall's.

You will save a considerable sum by buying underwear already made, because this stock is sold for very little more than the goods would cost. For the coming week Miss Burnham will sell all underwear at 10% discount, also will give the Green Trading Stamps.

OBITUARY.

MRS. OLIVE ETTA KIMBALL.

Olive Etta Bartlett was born in East Bethel, April 3, 1859, and died at Milan, N. H., Jan. 19, 1903. In 1881 she was married to Mr. C. C. Kimball of East Bethel. In 1898 Mr. and Mrs. Kimball with their two daughters removed to Milan, exchanging their home and farm in East Bethel for one in the town of Milan, near Success. Both Mr. and Mrs. Kimball have endeared themselves to the people of Milan and vicinity by their unwearied kindness to everybody. Mrs. Kimball especially possessed unusual ability to make and retain true friends wherever she was known. She had a very bright mind and a kind heart, and possessed a large stock of good sense; quick to see opportunities of usefulness, and as quick to improve them, to cheer and help those around her. Her unselfish disposition, together with her easy and graceful manner, made her a favorite in all society.

Mrs. Kimball was always a great help to her husband, and devoted to her children; the light and joy of her home. For some time she had had a cold, but little or no cough; on Thursday, Jan. 15, symptoms of pneumonia appeared. Medical aid and advice was secured and everything that love and devotion could do, was done, but on Monday the 19th, she died—died as she had lived—at peace with God and with all mankind. It was a great comfort to her to have her sister, Mrs. C. M. Kimball of East Bethel, with her during her last days on earth.

Her brothers and sisters are: Mary E., wife of C. M. Kimball; Flora E., wife of W. S. Wight; J. M., F. D., Z. W., and E. S. Bartlett.

On Wednesday forenoon a brief service was held at her late residence in Milan by her pastor, Rev. Mr. Porter, who also accompanied the family to East Bethel, and on Thursday at 10 o'clock, preached her funeral sermon in her childhood home to a large number of friends and relatives who sincerely mourn their great loss.

The casket was surmounted and covered with wreaths and pillows of flowers, expressing heartfelt sympathy of the Eastern Star of which fraternity Mrs. Kimball was an honored and loved member, and also of friends and relatives, and a beautiful floral gift from the Grange in Milan, where the memory of Mrs. Kimball is most fragrant.

Just at mid-day when the cloudless sun was brightest and all heaven seemed to smile upon the moving procession, she was laid by loving hands in her flower bedecked grave in the beautiful lot in East Bethel, where she rests from an active life, awaiting the resurrection of the just.

N. L. PORTER.

Milan, N. H.

NEWRY.

Miss Effie J. Thurston has returned home from Lewiston.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifton O. Foster and little boy, and Alta Whitman visited his brother Sunday.

Mr. Mahurin and sons from Colebrook, N. H., have been preasing hay in this town for a few weeks; they were at W. A. Foster's this week.

Ex-Conductor Garland Gone.

Asa Burnham Garland, one of the oldest of the older conductors of the G. T. Ry., one whose memory is ever attended by pleasant recollections, passed away at North Deering, Jan. 15, aged nearly 80 years.

Mr. Garland was born in Newfield but went to Portland in March, 1851, at the time the Atlantic & St. Lawrence railroad, now the Grand Trunk, was laying its rail out of the city. He engaged in the bridge building department, and as soon as the road reached Island Pond he was put in charge of the station there. He first ran occasional trains and afterwards was permanently engaged on the Portland and Island Pond run.

In September, 1893, he retired from the road and lived with his son, Edmund T. Garland.

The deceased was a member of Williston church in Portland, but was never connected with any other organization. He represented Brighton (Island Pond) in the Vermont legislature in 1878-79, and was also on the school board for years in that town.

Mr. Garland had his full share of thrilling experiences during his career as an active railroad man. He received the injury as the result of which he walked lame for the rest of his life, while assisting in coupling cars on a mixed train. The bumpers caught his hips and injured him in such a way that he was never able to walk again without a limp. This peculiarity of gate, however, did not in any way discommode him, being much more noticeable to others than painful to him, and he was for many years noted for his activity while about his work.

For many years he was a conductor between Island Pond and Gorham, and for a long time afterward ran between Gorham and Portland, and was known to everyone up and down the whole line of the Grand Trunk, his long career as a conductor bringing him into contact with several generations of people as they grew up.

Gilead's Boom.

Gilead may soon take on a boom, if present plans are carried out. Information comes that a pulp mill may soon be erected near the suspension bridge on the opposite side of the river from the village. It is proposed to erect as soon as possible a ground wood pulp mill, with a probability that a sulphite plant and paper mill will follow the successful operation of the ground wood mill. C. R. Milliken of Portland, is said to be interested in the enterprise, as well as several other well-known Portland parties. It is reported that the contemplated mill will have an output of about twenty tons of ground wood pulp daily, and give employment to from 75 to 100 men.

Catarrh Cannot be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifier, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, price 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The Mutual Life.

Norway, Me., Jan. 14, 1903.

Freeland Howe, Agent.

Mutual Life Insurance Co., N. Y.

Dear Sir:

I am in receipt of your Company's check for \$1261.69 in settlement of my Endowment Policy No. 315,597 which I took out in January 1888. This is \$247.69 more than I paid the Company, giving insurance protection for 15 years which results are very satisfactory to me and I can recommend the Mutual Life as the very best in which to insure.

Yours very truly,
WALTER E. FOSTER.

Have You Noticed

That your eyes troubled you after reading or working for any length of time, or does the head or eyes ache? Why not have your eyes carefully tested and be sure whether you are injuring them or not? It will cost you nothing, and if you do not need glasses I will tell you so.

Edward King
JEWELER-OPTICIAN

BETHEL, MAINE.

HIGH-GRADE CHAMBER FURNITURE

Made in Grand Rapids by the most celebrated manufacturers of that famous furniture city. The showing we refer to and ask you to inspect is a line of about a dozen

Chamber Suites,

That are truly more in price than the average person cares to pay. We have low-priced sets, too, but these we mention to-day are being sought after more and more in this section. It is the kind of construction, woods and finish, that makes the real worth of each design, stand out conspicuously to every beholder. It's high grade chamber furniture, though offered by us at much under big city prices. The twelve New Designs are in Quartered Oak, Bird's-eye Maple and Solid Mahogany, and priced from \$75.00 to \$150.00 per suite of three pieces.

CASH OR EASY TERMS.

WE PAY FREIGHT.

**Bradford,
Conant & Co.,**
199-203 Lishon Street,
LEWISTON, - - - MAINE.

When You Pur- chase Silverware

Always bear in mind that

Rogers & Bro.
A1 Star Brand

Is as good plated ware as money can buy. A stock of which I always have on hand at the bottom price. I also have a few of those GOOD ALARM CLOCKS left which I sell at \$1.00 each.

Geo. T. Lawrence

BETHEL, MAINE.

GROVER HILL.

Miss Marion E. Bennett was called to Mechanic Falls, by the illness of her sister, Mrs. M. A. Jordan.

Frank Powers is soon to have employment in the steam mill.

Mrs. D. M. Stearns' aged father is very ill at his home in Norway.

Miss Jennie Boan of Riddellville, visited friends in this place Saturday and Sunday.

Erva M. Bartlett is quite ill.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Tyler were at L. N. Bartlett's Sunday.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MISS E. E. BURNHAM,
Millinery, Fancy Goods and Jewelry,
BETHEL, ME.

HERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, ME.

H. H. HASTINGS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Frye office. Bethel, Me.

A. W. GROVER,
Pension Attorney,
28 Main St., BETHEL, MAINE.
Office days the last three of each week.

J. B. TWADDELL, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
BETHEL, ME.

Office and Residence at
E. E. Holt's on Chapman Street.
LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE.
DR. GARDINER L. STURDIVANT,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office opposite P.O. } BETHEL.

F. E. LESLIE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
ANDOVER, MAINE.

Long Distance Telephone.
DR. I. H. WIGHT,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office in Residence at
Wormell Stand, } BETHEL, MAINE.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Time Table in Effect Dec. 7, 1902.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Island Pond, leave,	1.45	6.30	1.15
Gorham,	4.00	8.20	3.00
Gilead,	...	8.38	3.33
West Bethel,	...	8.47	3.44
BETHEL, arrive,	4.45	8.53	3.50
Lookes Mills,	...	9.00	4.00
Bryant Pond,	5.05	9.05	4.10
South Paris,	5.36	9.30	4.46
Lewiston,	6.40	10.30	5.30
Portland, arrive	7.30	11.15	6.15
Boston, via rail,	A. M.	P. M.	
Boston, via boat,	12.45	4.10	

TRAINS GOING WEST.

	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Portland, leave,	8.15	1.30	7.00
Lewiston,	9.00	2.30	7.50
South Paris,	10.00	3.38	8.47
Bryant Pond,	10.28	4.10	9.18
Lookes Mills,	10.35	4.18	9.26
BETHEL, arrive,	10.45	4.32	9.37
West Bethel,	10.54	4.42	9.46
Gilead,	11.05	4.54	9.53
Gorham,	11.33	5.40	10.25
Island Pond,	1.30	7.50	1.00
Montreal,	6.50	...	7.00
Toronto,	A. M.	P. M.	
Chicago,	7.15	...	4.50
	8.45	...	7.20

The train leaving Bethel at 4.45 A. M., East and 9.37 P. M., West, run every day; all others every day except Sunday. Sunday paper train leaves Portland at 7.30 A. M., arriving at Bethel 10.12 A. M., and at Berlin, 11.15 A. M. Returning leave Berlin at 4.00 P. M., Bethel, 5.05 P. M.

S. F. BALL, Agent.

New Line

—OF—

Ladies' and Gents' Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers.
Shoe Dressings of all kinds.
Rubber and Leather Cement.
Sole Leather by the side.
Crocheted Slipper Soles.
Repairing promptly attended to.

E. E. RANDALL,
MAIN ST., BETHEL.

PERFUMES FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

The finest odors from HUDNUT, RICKSECKER, PALMER, STEARNS, EASTMAN AND HESS. In fancy packages or by the ounce. The best assortment in Oxford County, can be found at the Pharmacy of

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO.,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

CALL AT

R. E. L. FARWELL'S,
and see
what you can find
that is

good to eat.

if you don't see what you want, ask for it

PISO'S CURE FOR
SUFFER WHILE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup in the World.
Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever, Eczema, and all Skin Diseases.
Consumption.

MASTER and SLAVE

By... T. H. THORPE

Copyright, 1901, by T. H. Thorpe.

"It is possible, I assure you, and probable, for, as you well know, Quilbert is no Christian man, and, while I grant you this is a Christian land, yet Christianity forms no part of its law. This has been distinctly declared by its most august court," Oakfell answered.

"What, then, are courts, Mr. Oakfell?" she demanded, astonished.

"They are human institutions for the interpretation and enforcement of the law against man of man made laws, and yet humanity is the least of their attributes."

"And before such you will persist with this case, so unpopular and so hurtful to you?"

"I will, because there is no other tribunal to appeal to; I will, because to abandon this wronged man to the law's cruelty in the face of the British mob's threats would be cowardly, traitorous to my standard of honor and unworthy of your respect, mademoiselle, which."

"I trust, I have and will endeavor to merit. I will fight this fight to the end for the sake of the right and, just because you did inspire it, for the sake of you."

"The young man's face glowed with a warmth of feeling which his words but partially expressed. Estelle's soft eyes filled with tears of the supreme joy her life had yet known."

"Go, then, and may God-blessed friend you and your noble cause," she said, giving her hand, upon which he was about to impress a burning kiss, but he checked the impulse and said:

"You but continue to befriended me and my cause, and all will be well."

Long after he had passed out of her sight she stood upon the veranda pressing her wildly throbbing heart and whispering to herself:

"Oh, why are there not more men like this man?"

CHAPTER X.
SWORDS CROSSED.

"WILL you go with me to the trial today, Evariste?" asked Oakfell at the conclusion of an early breakfast.

"No, brother, unless you need me or insist," Evariste replied. "I am feeling entirely out of sorts and should suffer from the excitement. If you are willing, I prefer to remain at home and take the place of Binker Wyley, who must drive with his mother to the court. But for your sake I wish you success."

"I find no fault with your choice and thank you for your good wish," said Oakfell, who was soon flying upon his fastest horse to Marksville.

Plantation affairs concerned Evariste but little that day. Riding through the fields to place himself in evidence before the squads of laborers, he plunged into the very heart of the dark Choctaw swamp and gave himself up to thoughts blacker than its shades. He flung himself from the saddle and walked furiously to and fro through the tangled growth as the captive hyena restlessly tramps his cage's length. He sat upon fallen trees with head buried in hands over which his long black hair fell as a pall upon expired hopes.

He leaned on the patient, wondering horse, muttering curses on the conditions and persons that were the causes of his unhappiness. But in all this frenzy and wrath and mad acting he kept before him always and distinctly, as a registered oath, the purpose to possess Estelle, even at the cost of his brother's undoing should the power ever be given him.

It was the day of the great trial. The tactics of Pratjean had at length been exhausted, and now he was compelled to the combat.

Though Oakfell started alone, he was joined by supporters at every plantation, store and settlement he passed and entered the village escorted by a numerous cavalcade of the most substantial dwellers in the lowlands. Immediately about him were Baldouine, Jewett, Valsin Moullot and Father Grhe, the last meeting the party at Mansura. But the Quilbert forces were also up and moving, and from every point of the prairie they could be seen in bunches, galloping on their little ponies, occasionally yelling: "Vive Quilbert! Hurrah for Quilbert!"

And already their diminutive steeds had forestalled every hitching post in the streets and about the courthouse yard, and the riders had swarmed in the cabarets, calling for absinth-anisette (at Quilbert's charge) and denouncing vociferously the cursed Americans (at Quilbert's instigation). In the history of the parish no such concourse had ever filled the courtyard or tested the capacity of the courtroom.

The long bladed pocketknife was in many a hand, hungrily demolishing tree bark and fence board, and the ugly bump of the Colt pistol was seen under many a blouse, while not a few shotguns were observed to be carried from pony saddle to cabaret and there put out of sight. The general expectation was that blood would flow freely before the setting of the sun.

Quilbert was at the office of Pratjean, scowling, morose, surly and deaf to his advocate's assurances of victory. He caused his witnesses to be brought to him singly and rehearsed in their expected testimony. While this was proceeding the commanding figure of Jewett was seen to emerge from the



His long, black hair fell as a pall upon expired hopes.

crowd in Oakfell's office and, his red whiskered face set in an expression of grave determination, walk slowly across the courtyard to Pratjean's office. The movement was quickly noticed to the cabarets, which were instantly emptied of their patrons, who drew near to watch and hear what they could of his mission. Arrived in front of the little office building, Jewett stopped and called:

"Pratjean!"

"Hello!" answered the lawyer, appearing at the door.

"Step here a moment. I wish to have a word with you," said Jewett.

"Will you not come into my office, M. Jewett? You are perfectly welcome to come inside." Pratjean assumed his most suave manner and licked his unquiet lips.

"No; I have but a word to say and prefer to say it here in the open." And as Pratjean approached him Jewett continued: "I hear there is a good deal of devilish fool talk going on among these absinth soakers in the coffee houses. Now, I just want to give you a bit of information, and you may make use of it as you see fit. It is this: Oakfell's friends have come here prepared for anything that may happen. If a gun cracks, they are not going to pay any attention to those prairie rabbits over there, but will fill Quilbert's body so full of lead that he would furnish shot for all their papabote hunting next summer."

"M. Jewett," said Pratjean, erecting his head with an air of offended dignity, "do you mean?"

"I mean just what I have said, Pratjean, and you understand me perfectly well." And Jewett stalked back to Oakfell's office in his customary deliberate gait.

As Pratjean was turning to re-enter the office his name was again called, and, looking around, he saw Dede hurrying to him.

"Listen, Tibource," said the latter, panting. "Valsin Moullot went to Totorin's cabaret this minute and told him if there was any trouble today he and six others would shoot at you and nobody else until you were used up."

"I will attend to him later," muttered Pratjean, the fright of this communication setting his lips to tripping violently. "Come in, Dede."

Shortly Dede and one other left the office and circulated among Quilbert's adherents, and thereafter a pent bush settled upon them.

Three women also had journeyed in from the lowlands—Mrs. Wyley, in charge of her son, to testify in behalf of Leon's freedom; Estelle Latolais, pale and anxious, accompanying her grandfather, who had been summoned as a witness on the part of Quilbert; and Laure Luneau, with the mammoth breast and giant mule, who, with steady look and bold speech, explained her presence to be only as a partisan of Quilbert. Mrs. Wyley and Estelle were the guests of good old Mme. Norren, mother of the clerk of court, who lived not quite a street away from the courthouse, and, nearer still, Laure figuratively flung her banner to the breeze from the "Toilette de la Gascolgne," the little millinery shop of the petite and ancient Mlle. Bereaud, where she received marked respect from the many who deferred to her as granddaughter of the doctress and to whom she sought to impart some of her own courage and energy.

Among the throng were a half dozen "f. m. c.'s," as the free men of color were in those days designated, who lingered silent upon the skirts of the groups, fearing to be spoken to, yet held by intensest interest within hearing of all that was going forward.

The one person who appeared unmoved by—indeed unconscious of—the passion which surged about him was Honore Victor Tailleu, judge of the district court now and for 22 years past. Only twice had his re-nomination been contested and then with results most discouraging to the competitors. He was of Gascon descent and poor through disastrous speculations of his father and elder brother. His age was 57. Thirty-five years he had been a widower, his wife, the beautiful and pious Ernestine Lafon of Pointe Coupee, having died of yellow fever in their honeymoon. In commemoration of her he had ever since paid for a pew in the

If You Have Pain In Your Back

Do Not be Deceived. You Have Kidney Trouble, and You Do Not Need a Physician to Tell You So.

Let us give you a piece of advice: Pain in the back is an almost infallible sign of kidney disease; a surer sign is the condition of your urine. If you have a pain in the back then look to the condition of your urine. It is easily done. Take a glass tumbler and fill it with urine; after it has stood 24 hours if it has a sediment, if it is milky or cloudy, if it is pale or discolored, stringy or ropy, your kidneys and bladder are in a dangerous condition and need immediate attention, or the consequences may prove fatal.

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is the one medicine that really cures all diseases of the kidneys, liver, bladder and blood, rheumatism, dyspepsia and chronic constipation, and it will take you but a short trial to convince yourself of its wonderful curative power.

G. F. Samner of No. 409 Toga street Syracuse, N. Y., in a recent letter says:

"I was afflicted for years with severe pains in my back and kidneys. I tried many doctors and many medicines, but got no relief; for over two years I scarcely had a good night's rest on account of backache in a most distressing form. I bought a bottle of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy and commenced to use it, and I must say I never imagined I should find such a wonderful cure. Why I feel like a young man again in spite of my 59 years."

All druggists sell Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy in the New 50 Cent Size and the regular \$1.00 size bottles.

Sample bottle—enough for trial, free by mail.
Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y.

Dr. David Kennedy's Cherry Balsam best for Colds, Coughs, Consumption. 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

church at Marksville, but had never sat in it. He gave its use to poor women who could not rent pews. And her grave in the cemetery behind the church he visited daily, standing above it a brief moment with his head bowed in reverent meditation. His life was simple and studious. He read and re-read Rousseau and Paine, adored the "Corpus Juris Civilis" and "Code Napoleon" and recognized only Martin, Kent and Marshall as doctors of American law. Gentle, just and brave, he had long held the chief place in the hearts of his people. His grave is somewhere on the battlefield of Perryville, in Kentucky, in an apple orchard, it is said, but no one has ever found it.

As the judge's tall form and dark face, with kindly eyes and waving hair of iron gray, were seen moving toward the courthouse the throng gathered about him, returning his friendly greeting, and followed him, or as many as could gain entrance, into the courtroom, the raised benches of which and the aisle between being immediately occupied: It was noticed that the highland men appropriated those on the left facing the judge, the lowland men those on the right. Fifty or more, unable to get within, stood on the veranda on which the door of the apartment opened. Hundreds sat and squatted in the yard beneath the unclosed windows. The "f. m. c.'s" perched upon a portion of the fence inclosing the yard, their ponies hitched near by.

The lawyers, except those engaged in the celebrated case, were already in their places within the bar. Exchanging a few pleasant words with these, and briefly conferring in an undertone with the sheriff, the judge ascended the bench and ordered that the court be declared in session.

Presently Pratjean waddled briskly in, accompanied by Quilbert. Dede followed, bearing a double armful of lawbooks and looking with his scared, metallic face and big, bleared eyes like a Caliban carry-fagots to the fire. Quilbert surveyed the lowlanders with a sullen glance of defiance. Pratjean nodded jerkily to the bench and bar and persons in the audience, his pursed lips and little eyes performing a tarantula dance the while. Relieving Dede of his unwelcome burden of books and arranging them on the desk before him, he seated himself and became at once absorbed in making notes of seemingly grave import.

The appearance of Oakfell was so long delayed that on the highland side it began to be whispered that he had given up the case. Quilbert caught the intimation and communicated it to his advocate. The latter bustled to his feet and, addressing the judge, said:

"May it please your honor, I move that the plaintiff be called three times that if at the end of the third call he do not respond in person or by attorney this suit be dismissed." And he turned to the audience, face announcing that he had disabled his opponent at the first pass. The buzz among the highlanders indicated that such was their belief.

"Mr. Sheriff," said the judge, "call Mr. Oakfell at the door."

Forcing his way through the packed aisle and veranda, the officer roared: "Horne Oakfell, Esq.!"

"Coming!" answered a stentorian voice which seemed fairly to shake the building and which actually shocked one-half its occupants, for it was recognized as that of Jewett, and as the whispering froze upon the lips of the Quilbert party and Pratjean's countenance confessed to a feeling that he had made a fool of himself Oakfell walked in with Jewett, Baldouine and Father Grhe. He held in his hand but one volume, the civil code of Louisiana, and his companions had neither books nor documents. He satisfactorily explained his tardiness, and the judge directed the trial to proceed before him, neither party having prayed for the assistance of a jury.

"Are the parties, plaintiff and defendant, present?" inquired the judge.

"The plaintiff is present by attorney," said Oakfell.

"And the defendant is present by attorney, and in person," responded Pratjean, with special emphasis on the words "in person" and a scornful glance at Oakfell, which was greeted

Face Turned Purple!



Laura Wachter's terrible condition resulted from bad blood and poor circulation; she regained her health and also escaped chronic female troubles by taking

Dr. Greene's Nervura

blood and nerve remedy.

Miss Laura Wachter, 137 Mulberry St., Newark, N.J., says:

"I am a young girl and my great trouble always was rush of blood to the head, caused by improper circulation. The least little excitement or over-work would bring it on. My head would begin to feel as though it would burst, it would throb awfully, and my face would get all purple. Sometimes I was so bad I was afraid I would have an attack of apoplexy."

"My sister had taken Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and it had done her so much good she bought some for me. She was sure it would help me, and it did. Nothing could have proved of more benefit to me than this splendid medicine. I have hardly had an attack of my trouble since I began taking the Nervura. I have taken three bottles in all and never feel any annoyance now. There is nothing on earth to equal Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy for all disorders due to an improper circulation of the blood, and I thankfully give my experience that all sufferers may know how they can be helped and cured."

Young womanhood is the critical time. Neglect lays the foundations of future misery. Young girls should take Dr. Greene's Nervura regularly to establish health and prevent chronic female troubles. Dr. Greene's Nervura

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by a whispered "Aye, yi, yi!" from the left.

"That is sufficient. Read your pleadings, gentlemen," requested the judge. Oakfell arose and read the petition of Leon. It was concise and perfectly plain, reciting merely that the plaintiff was born the slave of Fabian Queyrone, deceased, and was inherited by the heirs of said Queyrone; that for the period of ten years, with the knowledge of his masters, he was suffered to enjoy freedom within the state and thereby became a free man in virtue of the article 3510 of the civil code; that after the expiration of said prescriptive period the defendant, Constant Quilbert, by deceit obtained control of plaintiff's person and unlawfully deprived him of his liberty until the institution of this suit, falsely claiming to be his master. The petition concluded with the prayer that the plaintiff should be judicially declared and recognized a free man and released from the custody and dominion of the defendant.

Pratjean in his turn recited in a disjointed way the answer of Quilbert. It denied that the plaintiff had ever enjoyed freedom by the permission of any person entitled to his services and asserted that, having by his own admission been born a slave and never emancipated in the manner and form provided by the laws of the state prior to 1837, he was without right to sue and stand in judgment in the courts of the state, and hence the answer prayed that the plaintiff's demand be rejected.

It was apparent to all professional minds that Pratjean's plea was drawn far more artfully and skillfully than was Oakfell's petition and opposed difficulties of a technical kind which would scarcely have been anticipated to a demand so simple as Leon's.

At the conclusion of the reading Oakfell said:

[To be continued.]

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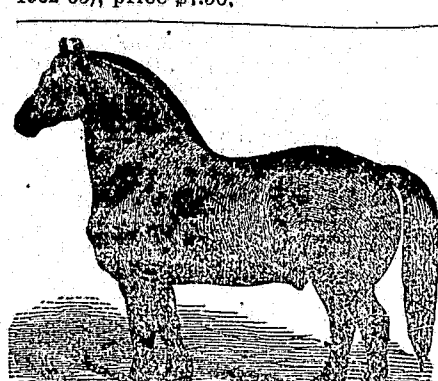
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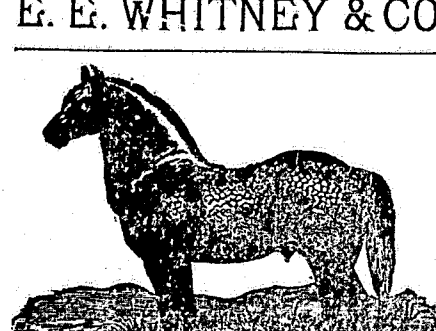
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THE HOME:

I Wouldn't be Cross.

I wouldn't be cross, dear, it's never worth while; Disarm the vexation by wearing a smile; Let hap a disaster, a trouble, a loss, Just meet the thing boldly, and never be cross. I wouldn't be cross, dear, with people at home; They love you so fondly; whatever may come, You may count on the kinfolk around you to stand, Oh, loyally true in a brotherly band! So, since the fine gold far exceedeth the dross, I wouldn't be cross, dear, I wouldn't be cross. I wouldn't be cross with a stranger, ah, not To the pilgrims we meet on the life path, we owe This kindness, to give them good cheer as they pass, To clear out the flint stones and plant the soft grass; No, dear, with a stranger in trial or loss, I perchance might be silent, I wouldn't be cross. No bitterness sweetens, no sharpness may heal The wound which the soul is too proud to reveal. No envy hath peace; by a fret and a jar The beautiful work of our hands we may mar. Let happen what, dear, of trouble and loss, I wouldn't be cross, dear, I wouldn't be cross.

—Margaret E. Sangster.

The Grace of Being Obliging.

There is a great difference in people in the matter of obligingness. Some are always ready to do a good turn, to be accommodating. Others are always wanting in this grace. They never show a disposition to confer a favor, to do a kindness, to go out of their way in the slightest degree, to be helpful to any one.

Obligingness is a Christian grace. It is one of the manifestations of love. It belongs, therefore, among the essential qualities of a beautiful life. Perhaps one may be a Christian and be disobliging, just as one may be disagreeable or discontented or fretful or ungentle, and yet be a Christian. We may not say at how many points one may be wanting in beauty of character and yet be a Christian. Christ sets a very high standard for his followers, but he is very patient with beginners, in the stumbling of their early steps. A disciple is a scholar, and scholars may enter school at the lowest grade. They are scholars when they first enter, though it may be years before they will have completed their course.

Hence one may lack altogether the quality of obligingness when one begins the Christian life, but this is one of the lessons that must be taken up at once, one of the graces in which we must grow from the first. Love cannot be disobliging. Love is kind. Love seeketh not its own. The very central quality in love is the desire to serve. If we have the love of Christ in our hearts we will wish to be helpful to every human being we meet or see—this will be our attitude toward all. This feeling will lead us to accept every opportunity to be useful, not only in cases of great need, when large service may be required, but also when only some simple, common kindness is called for.

The training of one's self in obligingness is, therefore, an important part of Christian culture. It is easy to allow selfishness to hold back the hand from kindness. "Every man for himself" is one of the world's maxims, and it is easy to become so absorbed in thinking of one's self and one's own affairs, that the heart shall grow cold toward all others.

But selfishness is always most unlovely and most un-Christian. The only beautiful life is one that love inspires and controls. The Christian rule is, "Not looking each of you to his own things, but each of you also to the things of others." This does not mean that we should meddle in other people's affairs. There is another scriptural injunction which puts the mediator in other men's matters in the same black list with the murderer, the thief, and the evil doer. One of the last things a Christian should consent to be is a busy-body. The way Christians are to look at the things of others is in interest, sympathy, and helpfulness, ready always to lend a hand, to do anything in their power to lighten a burden or help along.

Obligingness is a good word. When we say that a man is of an obliging disposition, we mean that he is always ready to do what he can to assist others. If we are in some trouble, he comes with his kindly help. If we are carrying a heavy load, he offers to share it. If we need assistance, he is eager to give it.

There is a great deal of obliging spirit among the poor. The rich are more independent of each other, for they have in themselves nearly all that they need, so that there is not the same necessity for mutual help that there is among the poor.

RUTS

The walking sick, what a crowd of them there are: Persons who are thin and weak but not sick enough to go to bed.

"Chronic cases" that's what the doctors call them, which in common English means—long sickness.

To stop the continued loss of flesh they need Scott's Emulsion. For the feeling of weakness they need Scott's Emulsion.

It makes new flesh and gives new life to the weak system.

Scott's Emulsion gets thin and weak persons out of the rut. It makes new, rich blood, strengthens the nerves and gives appetite for ordinary food.

Scott's Emulsion can be taken as long as sickness lasts and do good all the time.

There's new strength and flesh in every dose.



We will be glad to send you a few doses free.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

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Consequently, even when the relations are entirely friendly, there is less opportunity among the wealthy for rendering helpful services. But the poor having fewer resources of their own, need more the kindly aid of each other, and the need draws out the practical ministry. In many instances, the relations between neighbors among the poor are very beautiful indeed. They share with each other what they have of conveniences and comforts. When there is sickness in a home all the families near by make the troubles their own. The women help each other in nursing. When there is sorrow, the whole little community sympathizes not in a sentimental way, merely, but in most practical ways. If disaster comes to one household, all the others contribute their part in seeking to repair the loss.

We all have it in our power to do a great deal for the comfort of others simply by striving always to be obliging. It usually does not require much self-denial nor involve the giving of large gifts—what is wanted is only the warmth of heart that will make us quick to see needs and ways of helping, and then the readiness to do the little services, to show the common kindnesses. It may be to give a classmate a start with his lessons when he cannot quite master them himself, or to lend a boy or girl the book you have greatly enjoyed, or to help a friend with his work when you have leisure and he is a little behind.

The ways of being obliging are numberless. If only we have the spirit and are ready to put ourselves out a little or to give up some comfort or ease to help another, we shall find plenty of opportunities. The lesson is worth learning, too. It makes us far more useful. An obliging person brightens the way for many others. He makes life easier for every one he meets. It is a great thing to have a genius for helping others. When we begin to get this beautiful grace into our life we have begun to be like the Master.—Forward.

Influence of Woman.

While it is a common theory that, no matter what the father and husband may be, the mother and wife must rise superior to her environments, the fact remains that the home is as much the man's as the woman's, and he is relieved of none of his responsibilities because society assigns it to her as her special province. No man has a right to shirk his

duty to his children because, perchance, he has a good wife and they have a good mother. The wife and mother rules by love, if she rules at all; the father and husband may rule by authority as well as love. The wife and mother who finds that her love is losing its influence over her children requires, but it is too often denied, the disciplinary authority of the husband and father. The wrecks of children may be traced oftener to the failure of the husband to come to the assistance of the wife than to any fault of the latter.

Too much, we believe, is said of the shortcomings of women in these days. Those mothers and wives who are neglectful of their homes constitute the minority. The average American mother is serious, unselfish and loving. If this were not the case we should not have, as we have to-day, a higher average of young manhood than any other country on earth.

The assumption that wives and mothers are mainly to blame for the waywardness of children is neither reasonable nor fair. It is due usually to a few exceptional cases which because of their exceptional character, deeply impress the observer. In general, woman's devotion and love do not change as the child grows old, save for the better.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Cosy Barrel Seat.

A very quaint chair can be cheaply contrived from an ordinary barrel. Choose a strong one and cut it in the shape shown in the design, nailing some pieces of wood firmly in to form the seat. Four casters are fixed to the bottom, and the whole is then well



A QUAIN CHAIR.

sandpapered to a uniform smoothness and stained brown or green and varnished. Strips of sheet brass or copper are placed bandlike (see sketch) and copper or brass headed picture nails studded at intervals in the wood. A well padded cushion of green art serge gives the finishing touch to this useful piece of furniture.

The Fortunate Girl.

The girl with dark chestnut hair and eyes and clear white complexion is fortunate, for she can wear almost any color; but take away her clear complexion and substitute an olive complexion and she will have to be careful in her selection of colors and contrasts. So many girls, with the aid of cosmetics, try to make their faces suit their surroundings. This is a mistaken idea, as the surroundings should always be planned and arranged to suit the face. A woman with a sallow complexion and dull brown hair and eyes has no reason whatever for looking ugly. All she needs to do is affect dull reds and browns, and, no matter what other color she indulges in, always have a touch of dull red or brown somewhere, and she will find her problem solved in the most satisfactory manner. She must give up all ideas of striking contrasts, for to her they are out of the question.

Simplificity.

The Countess of Malmesbury, discoursing on beauty, says that many women would be handsome with at least the good looks of healthy animals if they did not disfigure themselves with oddly devised and ill assorted adornments.

A simple dress of one plain color, fashioned in an easy, flowing style, short if for outdoor wear, long if for the house, the bodice loose and drawn in lightly by a belt, would adorn a slim shape and conceal a stout one far more than the most complicated production which the most celebrated man milliner ever foisted on a vain and foolish customer.

Wrinkled Cloth Gowns.

If cloth dresses are wrinkled through packing, draw the bathtub full of hot water and hang the dress above it to steam. The wrinkles will soon disappear. This also freshens lace and chiffon gowns. In packing always stuff sleeves with a little torn paper, laying the waists flat.

For a bad taste in the mouth take a few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Price 25 cents. Warranted to cure.

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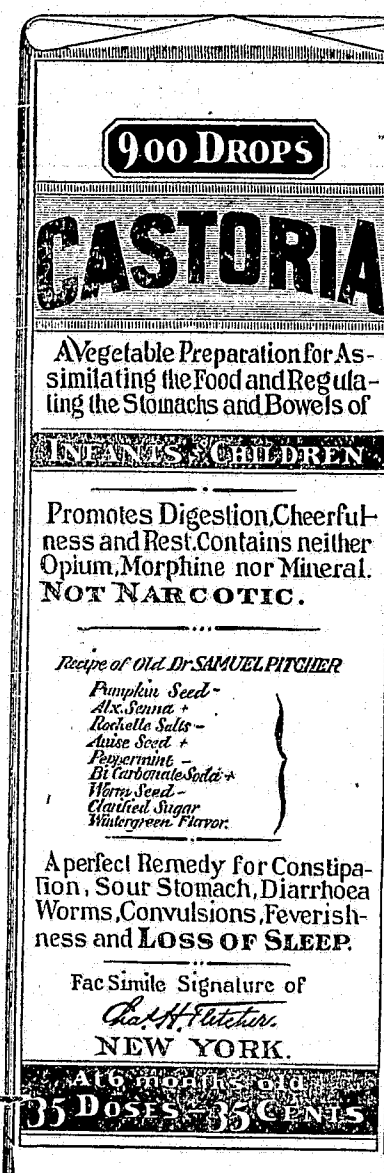
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WEDNESDAY, JAN. 28, 1903.

The Gubernatorial Contest.

At the present time there are four Republican aspirants to the gubernatorial chair in 1904 and all are in the field to remain to the end of the chapter.

Hon. Wm. T. Haines of Waterville, better known in political circles as Bill Haines, is the last to launch his bark upon the peaceful though restless billows of a political sea. He sets sail with the announcement, that, despite people's conjectures to the contrary, he is in the race to remain to the bitter end; and if, the News reads the situation half right, the end will be a bitter one to him.

Another younger candidate in the race is Hon. Charles H. Prescott of Biddeford, who is the present councillor from our district, a man of integrity and ability and who would fill the executive chair with credit to himself and honor to his party and his State. We have all due respect for our friend Prescott and shall hope at no distant time to help make him Governor of our proud State but he has appeared on the scene of action at too late an hour to carry off the honors in the present contest. The real contest began between the Hon. Jos. H. Manley of Augusta and the Hon. Wm. T. Cobb of Rockland, and between these two men it must end.

Although few men on this terrestrial sphere have the faculty of unifying the entire forces of their friends and whipping their enemies into step to their martial or rather political music than the gentleman from Augusta, yet the magnetic personality, the admirable characteristics, the enviable reputation of that manly man from the city by the sea, have impressed the right thinking men of his party and practically assured, even at this early date, his success in the contest.

Mr. Cobb is one of those delightful men whom it is always a pleasure to know, and who when known is admired and esteemed for the genuine qualities of true manhood which so unmistakably characterize the man. This is the kind of stock which is and always has been at a premium in our good old Oxford county; these are the kind of men on whom we have placed the duty of public trust in our own county and the kind we are glad to recognize and support from our sister counties. We would therefore commend to the Republicans of Oxford county the gentleman from Rockland with the assurance that he is one fully worthy of their esteem and support and if called to the executive chair will give us a continuation of the clean and honest administration that we are enjoying at the present time at the hands of Hon. John F. Hill.

The Supreme Court and the Law.

Not a little disquieting to those who desire to make liquor a thing of common traffic, is the attitude which the Supreme Court of Maine is taking in relation to the punishment of violators of the liquor law. In Penobscot county there are persistent rumors that after the coming February term of court no fines will be imposed, but that jail sentences will be given in all cases of such violations. The large fines that are now being generally imposed by the court, show that it does not propose that the imputation so often made against our Prohibition Law that it is merely a certain form of license under which a man by paying a

small fine once or twice a year can continue to do business, shall in the future have any force. The imposition of a fine of \$300 upon a single count for liquor nuisance in one county is an example of what is coming. Grim warnings are being given out that in all cases of second convictions the court will invariably impose jail sentences. The general awakening all along the line in the enforcement of the law shows that the people of Maine do not intend to permit nullification to rule.

Mr. Charles M. Schwab has not only bought a seaside resort for the poor children of New York City, but has built a \$135,000 steamboat to carry the youngsters to and from their play ground. This boat is named Happy Day and will be provided with every comfort and convenience for the children and their attendants.

President Roosevelt has a bad wrist the result, it is said, of a bout at single stick with Gen. Wood, aggravated by a recreation at tree chopping. The physicians advise a careful use of the wrist, which made it necessary for the President to shake hands with his left hand at the White House reception last Thursday.

A man out West dropped a \$1,500 bundle of greenbacks in his cellar and then shovelled them into the furnace. He may have a little consolation in the reflection that fuel is expensive this winter.

The Pension Office has had an application for a pension from a veteran of the Spanish War on "account of corns contracted by wearing army shoes."

The effect of the Boer War is being felt in the increase in pauperism and the stringency of the times. War is waste and waste brings want.

There is a live-oak in Florida that covers a quarter of an acre of land. Its branches are as big as ordinary tree trunks.

Green carpets are very attractive, but it is well to remember that the dye has a large proportion of arsenic in it.

Women killed 125 deer in Maine this autumn.

How Dr. Lorenz Does it.

So much interest has been awakened in the "bloodless surgery" of Professor Lorenz, the famous Vienna expert, that the following graphic description of his unique methods is exceedingly interesting reading.

Seizing the little one's left leg, Dr. Lorenz illustrated the various movements the limb would sustain. He brought the knee up to the body, then stretched the leg back till the uttermost point was reached. Again he drew the leg up till the heel was back of the ear. Twisting, kneading, pulling, rubbing the anterior and posterior muscles, Professor Lorenz examined these and made it possible to exert the downward pull that would force the femur into place, and at the same time he indicated just where the head of the femur was. It appeared to be about three inches out of place.

"We begin by tearing these shortened muscles," he resumed, glancing up at the row of eager faces. "We begin, we begin," he continued quietly, "to notice the possibility of drawing it this way," and he bore downward till it seemed as if a fracture must result. "And then, and then," resumed the demonstrator, "we shall know, we shall discern whether the femur will go into its—"

A sharp click was heard and a round of applause testified that the little snap had concluded the sentence for him. The half-closed eyes of the little patient opened and a nurse tenderly pulled the towel cone up over the white, drawn face and kept the patient in dreamland a little longer.

After the head of the femur had been thrust into its new socket, Professor Lorenz grasped the leg again and began a rotary grinding motion to wear away the cartilage that has grown up in the acetabulum. While he was doing this

A Cough

"I have made a most thorough trial of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and am prepared to say that for all diseases of the lungs it never disappoints."
J. Early Finley, Ironton, O.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
won't cure rheumatism;
we never said it would.
It won't cure dyspepsia;
we never claimed it. But
it will cure coughs and
colds of all kinds. We
first said this sixty years
ago; we've been saying it
ever since.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., \$1. All druggists.
Consult your doctor. If he says take it,
then do as he says. If he tells you not
to take it, then don't take it. He knows.
Leave it with him. We are willing.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

he called the attention of those present to the fact that the child's knee was contracted by the muscles so that when he straightened it it would fly back again. This, he said, proved that the femur was safely in its proper place.

While the patient was still unconscious, he said, it was best to stretch the muscles. Quickly suiting the action to the words, he began to bend back the leg with tremendous strength. Then he illustrated how the joint remained in place in certain positions of the leg and how it slipped out again in other positions. But the replaced femur can be kept in its proper place if held for a time rigidly in a plaster cast.

"I would advise making the time for this rather too long than too short," he said. "Then, in a year or two, the child will be entirely well."

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the
Signature of
Wm. A. Fletcher

Be an Up-Grader and Push.

If your neighbor is prosperous, let him prosper. Don't growl, grunt and grumble. Say a good word for him, and let him go at that. Don't be a kicker. Your turn will come. No one is a whole show. If you see the town is moving along rapidly, feel good about it. Help things along. Show a little push. Try to get some of the benefit yourself. Don't stand around like a chilly cadaver and waste your time feeling sore because some fellow has more sense and success than you have. Do a little hustling yourself, and if you can say a good word for your town or its people, say it like a prince. If you are full of bile and disposed to say something mean, put a padlock on your mouth and keep it there till you can get a hypodermic injection of the milk of human kindness. Don't be a kicker. No man ever made a dollar kicking but a professional football player. No man ever got rich minding everybody's business but his own. No man ever helped himself up permanently by kicking his neighbor down. Give others a kindly word, and give it liberally and gracefully. It won't cost you a penny, and remember you may want a good word yourself some day. You may have thousands to-day, and to-morrow be without the price of a shave. Don't be a kicker. It doesn't pay. You can't afford it. There is nothing in it. If you want to throw something at somebody, throw cologne, and don't throw mud or brickbats. If you must kick go out behind the house and kick yourself, for if you feel that way you are the man that needs kicking. Whatever you do, don't allow yourself to become a chronic kicker. Don't even have an acute attack. Let everybody push together, and we'll all be better and happier and live longer. Don't be a kicker.

Every Bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy Warranted.
We guarantee every bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and will refund the money to anyone who is not satisfied after using two-thirds of the contents. This is the best remedy in the world for la grippe, coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough and is pleasant and safe to take. It prevents any tendency of a cold to result in pneumonia.
For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Foberts, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gillead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Mrs. Carrie Nation has purchased a house for her home for drunkard's wives, funds for which she has been raising in the East.

President Roosevelt has prohibited lighted cigars in the White House. Those who know anything about the temper of the President say it is a case of prohibition that will prohibit.

Mr. Chas. M. Schwab has built a \$135,000 steamer for conveying the poor children of New York to Richmond Beach, which he has purchased as a free recreation park for them. That's a case of transmuting steel into happiness and health.

Mr. Henry Phipps has announced his intention of building, equipping and endowing in Philadelphia, at a cost of \$1,000,000, a hospital for the treatment of tuberculosis. These steel men all have their own way of doing good with their millions, but they do good.

One hundred and fifty thousand dollars is the sum which Dr. Hillis is confident of raising for the proposed Beecher memorial, adjoining Plymouth church. This is not too much for the man whom Spurgeon declared the Shakespeare of the English-speaking pulpit, and of whom Lincoln said, "There is no man with whom I so often desire to have counsel."

Mr. Carnegie said at the dedication of the magnificent new library building which he has given to the city of Washington, that he had made 730 similar gifts, chiefly during the past two years, and he was considering applications for 800 more, the great majority of which would be granted. He was so well pleased with the library for which he had given \$350,000 that he at once offered Washington an additional \$350,000 for branch libraries.

The Old Almanac.

Almanacs were in use before the art of printing was discovered, but since the advent of the movable types and the printing press, their number and varieties have become legion. Millions upon millions of them are printed annually, and most of them for free distribution. Each year they are made more attractive and published in greater numbers. The calendar, an innovation of recent years, was popular for a time, but it could not supplant that old friend of earlier days—the Almanac—with its astronomical calculations and its more or less accurate weather predictions.

While the Almanac of to-day is issued primarily for advertising purposes, they must of necessity contain interesting matter and be made attractive in every way possible, else they would not be read, and the money invested would be money wasted. Chas. H. Fletcher's New York Almanac has ever been one of the foremost in attractiveness, and the 1903 edition is no exception. It has a handsome, lithographed cover that almost says: "Take me home with you." It contains the usual number of jokes, much valuable information relative to the care of infants, a record page in blank for baby's early days, and problems that will help to pass away many a long evening. Here is one: A child asked her father how old he was, and the father replied, "I am just six times as old as you are, but in twenty-four years you will be one-half as old as I." What were their ages?

We understand that this Almanac may be had for the asking, either at drug stores or direct from Chas. H. Fletcher, New York City.

Maine Press Association.

The 40th annual meeting of the Maine Press Association will be held at the Capitol in Augusta to-day and to-morrow, commencing at 7.30 o'clock this evening. Governor and Mrs. Hill are to entertain the editors and their ladies at their magnificent new residence on State street.

Many School Children are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, break up colds in 24 hours, cure Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. At all Druggists. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. H.

Face Turned Purple!



Laura Wachter's terrible condition resulted from bad blood and poor circulation; she regained her health and also escaped chronic female troubles by taking

Dr. Greene's Nervura

blood and nerve remedy.

Miss Laura Wachter, 137 Mulberry St., Newark, N.J., says:

"I am a young girl and my great trouble always was rush of blood to the head, caused by improper circulation. The least little excitement or over-work would bring it on. My head would begin to feel as though it would burst, it would throb awfully, and my face would get all purple. Sometimes I was so bad I was afraid I would have an attack of apoplexy."

"My sister had taken Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and it had done her so much good she bought some for me. She was sure it would help me, and it did. Nothing could have proved of more benefit to me than this splendid medicine. I have hardly had an attack of my trouble since I began taking the Nervura. I have taken three bottles in all and never feel any annoyance now. There is nothing on earth to equal Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy for all disorders due to an improper circulation of the blood, and I thankfully give my experience that all sufferers may know how they can be helped and cured."

Young womanhood is the critical time. Neglect lays the foundations of future misery. Young girls should take Dr. Greene's Nervura regularly to establish health and prevent chronic female troubles. Dr. Greene's Nervura

Cures Women's Chronic Troubles.

HONEST GOODS DEALING PRICES

Are the Tenets of our Profession

And the secrets of our large and increasing business in

Flour, Grain, Groceries.

IRA C. JORDAN, BETHEL, MAINE.

KATIE'S SILK QUILT.

A Little Girl Who Lifted the Mortgage and Won Many Hearts.

Katie sat thinking all morning how she could help her sick mother. The more she thought the more she shook her curly head. After awhile her eyes brightened, and a smile broke over her sweet little face. She ran to her mother's bedside, saying: "Oh, mamma, mamma, I have it! I have thought of a plan if you will only let me try it."

"What is it, my darling?" the pale mother asked tenderly.
"Well, mamma, dear, I have been thinking and thinking how I could earn some money so that we could keep our home. I want to go to Mrs. Jackson and the other rich ladies and ask them for the scraps of silk and velvet that have been left from their beautiful dresses. I will make them into a silk quilt, and I will do the work so neatly that every lady who sees it will want it. Then I will sell as many tickets as I can at 25 cents apiece, and maybe we will get enough money to pay that awful mortgage."

The mother's eyes filled with tears as she said, "What a wise little head my darling has!"

That very day Katie started out on her errand. The first lady she went to was Mrs. Jackson, for she was always kind to the poor. She told all the pitiful story about her sick mother, who had no wood to make a fire on cold, blustery mornings and who often had very little to eat.

Mrs. Jackson was a sensible, kind hearted woman with little boys and girls of her own, so she felt very sorry for Katie and her mother. She thought Katie deserved great credit for her pluck and determination, and she at once sent her own little Mabel to bring the scrap bag. Before the day was done the brave little girl had not only collected enough pieces to begin her quilt, but had also found her way into the hearts of ever so many ladies who felt that she was worthy of their help.

Eagerly she began her great task, cutting the pieces and blending the colors in each block. She hardly took time to eat or sleep, so anxious was she to finish her quilt, and just before Christmas the work was completed. It was certainly beautiful, and coming from such small hands made it doubly interesting. No good father or mother could refuse to take a ticket. Some took as many as a dozen.

The raffle was held at Mrs. Jackson's home, and more than 200 tickets had been sold. Mrs. Jackson's dear friend, Mrs. Blackwell, held the lucky number, and she at once put up the quilt

and raffled it again. When Katie went home that night, she had enough money not only to pay the mortgage, but also to buy fuel and food to last them many weeks.

The good people of the town took a deep interest in the deserving widow and her unselfish child, and every few days something would be found on the back porch. Sometimes it was a bushel of potatoes or apples. Again there would be a load of wood all nicely piled up by some kind fairies or a huge bundle containing pretty warm dresses that were just big enough for Katie. On the first day of every month an envelope was found under the kitchen door with a crisp five dollar bill inside.

When the mother was able to be out of bed, Katie started to school again, and her bright face and earnest ways made her a favorite with all the teachers. She always stood at the head of her class, and in a very few years she was graduated with honors and was given a position as a teacher. Thus she was able to earn a comfortable living for herself and her mother, who was now too old to sew.—New York Herald.

A Quiser Kind of Mouse.



"Dear, dear me! Well now, that's the funniest mouse I've ever seen. I hope he won't bite us."

Playing "Daniel."

Mother—Why, children, what's all this noise about?

Little Freddy—We've had grandpa and Uncle Henry locked in the cupboard for an hour, and when they get a little angrier I'm going to play going into the lions' cage.—Spare Moments.

NEWRY CORNER.

John Carlton is getting his winter supply of firewood from Mt. Will.

Mrs. E. Rowe and daughter Elizabeth, who have been staying for some weeks with Rev. and Mrs. Congdon, have returned to their home in Rockland.

Bear River Grange held its usual session on Thursday afternoon. There was a good attendance and the time was mostly occupied by instructing a candidate in the third and fourth degrees.

It was voted to whiten and paper the vestry in the near future.

H. S. Hastings was at North Anson last week.

C. W. Godwin returned from Bangor on Saturday.

Let the weather be what it may, brightness and good cheer, Providence permitting, will be found in abundance at Bear River Hall on the evening of Friday, Feb. 6, when the Ladies' Union Circle will hold its Annual Sale. Supper of oysters and pastry will be served in the vestry.

Elmer Trask of East Bethel was at the home farm here on Saturday.

By reason of an injury to his foot Lawrence Searle is obliged to suspend work in the mill, and is staying with H. S. Hastings.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*
The Kind You Have Always Bought

ALBANY.
E. T. Judkins has finished cutting J. K. Wheeler's ice.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sawin have gone to housekeeping over W. S. Perkins' store at North Waterford.

Miss Sibyl Cummings has been caring for her sister, Mrs. George Cummings, the past few weeks.

The ladies of the L. R. T. Club will give a Poverty Ball and Box Supper at Albany Town House Saturday evening, Jan. 31. Each one is requested to come in poverty stricken costume and each lady will also please bring a box with food sufficient for two. All are cordially invited. Come early as the grand march will start at 8 o'clock.

PARIS.
Abel Wentzel is at work for F. L. Starbird.

Fred Allen who has been at work in Oxford, returned home last week.

A. O. Wheeler is at work cutting wood on the old town farm lot for F. L. Starbird.

Mrs. Amos Canwell is quite ill with heart trouble.

Miss Emma Tuttle of Auburn is visiting her father, H. D. Tuttle of this place.

Columbia Cole is quite sick in the hospital at Lewiston.

Guy Cotton visited his parents at Norway, recently.

Mrs. Justina Drake is spending the winter in New York.

Telliss Theboudou hurt his leg quite badly in the woods last week.

Morris Klaine is hauling wood from his lot here in Paris to Norway.

NORTH NORWAY.
A. G. Bean and wife from Albany, visited at O. W. H. Judkins' the 23d.

Ross Frost is holding musical entertainments with his graphophone at different school houses.

The Circle at the Center was well attended last week, some 45 being present.

Isalah Penley died in four days after being removed to Togus. He was a soldier in the Civil war, and had a shock while visiting his granddaughter, Mrs. F. Hersey in this place recently.

Mrs. C. D. Herrick is having a severe time with licecoughs; it is thought she will go to the hospital as local doctors cannot help her.

Mrs. Amanda Saunders died at the town farm the 24th, making four inmates that have died within a year.

Harry Wood has sold his telephone and moved to a more congenial locality.

Mrs. Issle Cox is visiting in Hallowell.

"Why do they call them Brooklynytes?"

"Because that is the only time they are in Brooklyn."

A Certain Cure for Chilblains.
Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder that cures Chilblains, Frostbites, Damp, Swelling, Swollen feet. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores.

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SOUTH BETHEL.
Miss Dorcas Cushman has returned from Rumford Falls.

Mr. Joe Barnett was in this place last Thursday.

We are sorry to learn that Mrs. R. J. Virgin of Rumford Falls, formerly of this place, is very sick with pneumonia.

Miss Eliza Chase is visiting her sister, Mrs. Charles Bryant of East Bethel.

Amos Barnett has finished working for Frank Cummings where he has been employed for over a year.

Mr. Eli Cushman is quite sick with a severe cold.

Uncle Joe Cummings is very poorly this winter.

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NORTH ALBANY.

North Albany is not drifted in. The lumber business is going on much the same as a month ago. There are nine two-horse teams hauling the sawed lumber to Geo. Rolfe's from the Paris Mfg Co.'s mill.

Bert Brown has moved his family to the Lawrence place so as to be near his work. He has four horses hauling timber.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Kimball have been receiving congratulations on their New Year's present of a baby boy.

Mr. Sylvanus Bennett who has been reported as dangerously ill, has so far recovered as to walk about the house and sit at the table with the family.

C. Ralph Pingree has been quite ill for the past week with rheumatic trouble. It is hoped he is gaining.

The snow is quite deep in the woods in this section, fully three feet, making it hard to break roads.

BRYANT POND.

D. D. Peverley went to Lewiston Saturday.

E. O. Millett of South Paris, was in town recently.

Mrs. Oliver Bean who has been at work for Mrs. John Littlefield, has gone to the Central Maine Hospital for treatment.

Mrs. Lee Rowe remains about the same.

Mr. and Mrs. Elbridge Crooker are both sick with the prevailing epidemic.

The Ladies of the Baptist church are to have a baked bean supper Saturday night from 5.30 until 7 o'clock at Grange dining hall, after which a short entertainment will be given. All are cordially invited.

The village grammar school closed last Friday.

J. F. Reed and wife of West Paris, and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Pearson were guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Peverley Sunday.

Miss Mabel Allen is on the sick list.

Mrs. Lizzie Stevens is at work for Mrs. Edgar Jordan.

Dr. Twaddle was in town Tuesday to see Mr. Crooker.

Mark Richardson who works in Mann's mill, went to his home in South Paris Saturday night, returning Sunday.

Skin Grafting Operation.

An exceedingly delicate bit of skin grafting has undoubtedly saved the arm of Mr. Bailey Wilson of West Minot. Some time ago Mr. Wilson accidentally fell into a brush fire, receiving severe burns on his left arm, his leg, body and face. The arm was the more seriously burned. From Mrs. Wilson's arm has been taken patches of skin which would make in the entire piece a five-inch square. These, as well as skin from Mr. Wilson's body, have been grafted into the arm of Mr. Wilson by Dr. C. E. Tobey and Dr. C. H. Rankin, and are already growing and forming connecting strips across the raw burns. A later accident rubbed the burn so that a second grafting was necessary on some parts of his arm. In all, about 135 bits of skin have been grafted on Mr. Wilson's arm and the fact that he is recovering fairly well from the accident at the age of 63 years, is rather remarkable.

"Can you lend me \$5 till Saturday?"

"Sure, old man! Take \$5 of the \$10 you already owe me."

A Certain Cure for Chilblains.
Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder that cures Chilblains, Frostbites, Damp, Swelling, Swollen feet. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores.

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The Kind You Have Always Bought

Catarrh

The cause exists in the blood, in what causes inflammation of the mucous membrane.

It is therefore impossible to cure the disease by local applications.

It is positively dangerous to neglect it, because it always affects the stomach and deranges the general health, and is likely to develop into consumption.

Many have been radically and permanently cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It cleanses the blood and has a peculiar alternative and tonic effect. R. Long, California Junction, Iowa, writes: "I had catarrh three years, lost my appetite and could not sleep. My head pained me and I felt bad all over. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and now have a good appetite, sleep well, and have no symptoms of catarrh."

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Promises to cure and keeps the promise. It is better not to put off treatment—buy Hood's today.

Bloody Lane.

The battle of Antietam was fought Sept. 16, 17, and 18, 1862, by the forces of McClellan and Lee. It was one of the hardest fought and bloodiest battles of the war. In a sunken road in the center, since known as "Bloody Lane," the Confederate dead lay three deep, which the poet describes as follows:

The foe had fled, and the fight was done, And morning's stillness was reigning. The wounded had all been gathered in And the dead lay uncomplaining.

Far up where the battle had hottest been, Where French and Hill contended, Lay slaughtered heaps of gray-coat men, Through "Bloody Lane" extended.

We were sad for the work our hands had wrought When we thought of the terrible sorrow Of the tens of thousands of desolate homes And the rivers of tears to follow;

Of the broken-hearted mothers and wives, The fathers, the sisters and lovers; For these quiet sleepers every one, Had somebody somewhere that loved him.

"Not a drum was heard nor a funeral note," As the mangled men were carried; "Not a soldier discharged a farewell shot" O'er the trenches where they were buried.

"No useless coffins inclosed their breasts, Nor in sheet nor in shroud we bound them, But we laid them like warriors taking their rest," With their old gray blankets 'round them.

And so they lie "Under the sod and the dew" Waiting the judgment day,— Under the laurel the blue Under the willow the gray.

Oriental Rugs.

In buying antique or modern oriental rugs there is a trick of the trade to be looked out for. Many old rugs are so touched before displayed for sale that the home furnisher is easily deceived into thinking she is purchasing perfectly genuine goods. This is accomplished by the crafty oriental by various processes. He shaves the upper surface of the weave, removing the worn, faded part and of course lessening the wearing powers of the rug, or he refines the upper surface with water colors. A rug frequently shaved is easily recognized by thinness and lack of body. To ascertain that the rug you have in view has not been touched up with pigments have it sent home on approval and before deciding to buy it take a clean, soft muslin rag, dip in clear water, wring out well and with it go gently over the surface of the rug. If the rug shows signs of coloring matter, a deduction may be drawn. This treatment will not injure a good rug in any way. It will be found an efficient means of detecting cheats.—Good Housekeeping.

The Ideal Nursery.

In an article on "An Ideal Nursery," by Carrie May Ashton, in the Mothers' Journal, it is urged that children be made so happy in the nursery that they will be made happy twenty years hence by the memory of it. A large, light, sunny room is a perfect delight to most children and makes them stronger mentally, morally and physically. Simplicity should be the keynote here and harmony throughout the furnishings. Tint the walls or use a plain ingrain paper of a soft tan color or sage green, which makes an admirable background for pictures. A hardwood floor, with a large rug, is easy to keep clean and preferable from a sanitary point of view. Low bookcases filled with the children's books should be found here; also a place for their specimens, a writing desk, a comfortable couch and plenty of chairs. There should be an abundance of cupboard space, with deep drawers in a closet opening out of this room sufficient for each child, where games, toys and other treasures can be carefully stowed away.

How to Keep Milk Sweet.

A tiny pinch of carbonate of soda or salt put into the milk as soon as it arrives will help to prevent it from turning sour, and if it seems inclined to turn and is slowly heated to nearly boiling point and a pinch of carbonate of soda then stirred in, the sourness will disappear. Some people also add a tiny pinch of sugar.

How to Do Up Napkins.

The French way of doing up napkins and other table linen is much nicer than ordinary starching. Wash in the usual way, rinse and blue, and then while very wet iron with a very hot iron, first on the wrong side to throw up the pattern and then on the right side to polish. The linen should be perfectly dry when finished. By the way, the best parts of old tablecloths, if hemmed, make excellent polishers for silver and plate.

How to Remove Varnish Stains.

Varnish stains may be removed from the hands and also from the brushes with which it is applied with spirits of wine. First wash with a little spirit and then after wiping with a rag wash thoroughly in soapy water.

STATE NEWS.

Aug. P. Fuller's varnish factory at Ligonja was destroyed by fire Monday afternoon. Loss \$75,000.

Col. Henry S. Osgood, manager of the American Express Company in Portland, died suddenly of erysipelas at the Columbia at 5 o'clock Monday morning.

At the meeting of the Mayor and the members of the Board of Health of Biddeford, it was decided to close all places of amusement on account of additional outbreaks of small pox.

The School Board of Portland, has decreed that no boy who smokes cigarettes will be allowed to attend the city schools. May the good example prove as contagious as the Biddeford epidemic.

Hon. John D. Long has been at St. Margaret's Infirmary, Boston, for about three weeks under a physician's care, who hopes to break up the attack of pneumonia with which he is now threatened.

Three men were severely scalded in a wreck on the Phillips & Rangeley R. R., two miles south of the Dead River station last Thursday when the first of three engines hauling a snow train was overturned. They were taken to Rangeley, and their burns dressed. Their condition is such that recovery in each case is thought probable.

On Sunday occurred the death of Rev. J. H. Sullivan at Shiloh, with small pox. He was taken ill with the disease Thursday. The deceased was 55 years old and came to Shiloh four years ago, from the vicinity of Lynn, Mass. He leaves a widow, whom he married since he came to Shiloh. Seven people are now in quarantine at Shiloh, either ill with the disease or having been exposed.

The pest house, used by the city of Biddeford for its small pox patients was burned to the ground at an early hour Sunday morning and the thirty patients confined therein were turned out of doors, with very little clothing, in zero weather and a gale of wind blowing from the northeast. The poor people had no shelter and were exposed for two or three hours before they were housed. The patients were taken to the nearest house one-eighth of a mile, the occupants of which readily abandoned their home for the small pox patients. It is thought that but one patient will die as the result of the exposure.

Ethel Copp, 29 years old of Skowhegan, met with a shocking accident Monday. While walking on the track to her work in the shoe shop a train came along. When Miss Copp became aware of her danger she was in a very narrow cut. She climbed up the bank and the engine and two cars passed her all right, but she then lost her balance and fell under the last car. The unfortunate young woman's legs between knee and ankle were run over and both had to be amputated. Her recovery from the injury and shock is still uncertain. She was quite deaf and probably did not hear the train until it was too late.

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The French way of doing up napkins and other table linen is much nicer than ordinary starching. Wash in the usual way, rinse and blue, and then while very wet iron with a very hot iron, first on the wrong side to throw up the pattern and then on the right side to polish. The linen should be perfectly dry when finished. By the way, the best parts of old tablecloths, if hemmed, make excellent polishers for silver and plate.

How to Remove Varnish Stains.
Varnish stains may be removed from the hands and also from the brushes with which it is applied with spirits of wine. First wash with a little spirit and then after wiping with a rag wash thoroughly in soapy water.

An Emergency Call



When croup enters the home there's no time to send for remedies. Keep Johnson's Anodyne Liniment on hand and use it in any emergency till the doctor arrives. It has saved hundreds and thousands of lives. It is the remedy for internal or external use to cure colds, croup, catarrh, bronchitis, la grippe, lameness, muscle soreness and pain and inflammation in any part of the body.

Johnson's ANODYNE LINIMENT

has been for nearly a century the favorite remedy for mothers and very many physicians. You can safely trust a medicine that has stood such a test of time. Two size bottles, 25c. and 50c. The latter is more economical. Write for free book on "Treatment for Diseases and Care of the Sick Room." I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

Save One-Half Your Fuel by Using the

GARLAND STOVES.

We also Wish to Call Your Attention to Our Line of

CROCKERY, LAMPS, AND GENERAL HARDWARE.

Hastings Brothers,
Bethel, Maine.

A choice line of

Dry and Fancy Goods,

Choice Groceries, Boots and Shoes.

Agent for Butterick Patterns.

G. P. BEAN,

Cor. Church and Main Streets, BETHEL, MAINE.

The News, \$1.25 per year

Annual - - -

Mark-Downs

AT

E. E. Burnham's.

See Pointers each week for Specials.

ANDOVER.

The Y. P. S. C. E. gave a social the 14th that the people might meet Rev. Samuel Holden who has preached two Sabbaths. There was a large attendance. The social committee arranged an entertainment which was a success. Two prizes were offered, Miss Florence Thomas receiving first prize and Miss Grace Hodgdon second. Ice cream and cake, hot coffee and bread and butter sandwiches were served in the lower hall.

Rev. Samuel Holden from Ashland, has preached two Sundays as a candidate. At a meeting of the pastoral committee and parish with John F. Talbot as moderator, it was voted to give Rev. Samuel Holden a call which he is considering. Mr. Holden is a graduate of Bates Theological School. He preached in Fall River, Mass., before entering Bates; while pursuing his course there, he supplied the Congregational church in Lovell, and on graduating received a call from that church, but Dr. Harbutt, Secretary of the Maine Missionary Society recommended the church in Ashland, which is a thriving town of 1500 inhabitants in Aroostook county where he has been located for the past two years.

The King's Daughters have purchased a flag, 20x30 feet, which will be placed on the town hall. They will purchase a flag staff and soon we shall behold it floating on the breeze. They are busy, at the present time, looking after several needy families. The Boys' Club have donated money which will be expended in articles for the comfort of these poor families.

Lone Mountain Grange No. 131 P. of H. had a meeting Jan. 17 with the following program:

Music. Reading, Mrs. Kate Abbott Installation of Officers. Report of delegate to State Grange. Solo, Marjorie Burgess Reading, Maria Stevens

Miss Florence Talbot left the 13th for Gorham where she will enter the Normal school.

Miss Gertrude Learned left for Farmington Normal school the 14th, where she is taking a Normal course.

Miss Maggie Littlehale has been obliged to leave Farmington Normal school and has returned home on account of her eyes.

Miss Flossie Perkins who came home recently on account of the measles is improving.

Miss Josephine Tobin passed away at 1.30 Friday afternoon Jan. 16. Miss Tobin had been in failing health for more than a year. She will be greatly missed, having cared for the sick and suffering in many families. She was very capable with her needle and did fine work on tailor's garments. Her home was originally in Lincoln. For some years she has been with her sister, Mrs. Geo. Abbott, who will miss her companionship sadly. Obsequies occurred on Monday afternoon at two o'clock from G. W. Abbott's residence.

We are glad to report Mrs. Bimsley Akers is improving, although she is still very ill.

Mr. Wood is at the Milton House endeavoring to secure a sufficient number of ladies and gentlemen to organize a society of the Order of Golden Cross.

We are sorry to learn that Mr. Ingalls Bragg of South Andover, lost a valuable horse recently. Mr. B. A. Grover has one sick at the present time. Mr. Grover has started his dower mill with his usual crew of men. We are glad to hear the whistle once more, and can have an idea of the correct time.

Mr. George Andrews has not been very well, but is improving.

While Blacksmith Robinson was at work, a piece of hot steel flew into his eye. Dr. Leslie took out a quantity of the metal. He went to the hospital in Portland with him.

In spite of bad travelling, Pearl Small made a trip to Thurston's.

Your Tongue

If it's coated, your stomach is bad, your liver is out of order. Ayer's Pills will clean your tongue, cure your dyspepsia, make your liver right. Easy to take, easy to operate.

25c. All druggists.

Want your complexion clear and beautiful? Then use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE FOR THE SKIN. SOUTHERN DRUGGISTS, N. Y. HALL & CO., NEWARK, N. J.



BAD BACKS

A painful back. A lame, weak, aching back. Tells of your kidney ills. Backache is the kidneys' warning.

Doan's Kidney Pills

Cure every kidney ill from Common backache to diabetes.

Mr. Joseph Clewley, of 47 Church street, Mass., manufacturer of dies and cutting tools, says: "I used several prescriptions from physicians, trying to get relief from attacks of backache. The pain was in the region of the kidneys, and the medicine seemed to relieve me for the time being, but it always returned. If I took cold it was always worse, and at such times I was downright sick. I had a severe attack and used Doan's Kidney Pills. The first box relieved me a great deal. Continuing the treatment a short time longer I was entirely cured, and I have had no return of the complaint."

For sale by all druggists; 50 cents per box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

camp, Black Brook, recently hauling a ton of supplies.

Rev. J. A. Waterworth has received a call from the First Congregational church in Falmouth which he has accepted at a higher salary than he received here. Rev. Mr. Waterworth has been here for four years and his pulpit efforts have been of the best. He and his family will be missed in the choir, Sunday school and other ministrations of the church. We trust he will be successful in his new field of labor. Falmouth is one of the staunch old towns of Cumberland county, and a fine class of people reside there. He moved his family last week.

We would revise the list of officers of the Y. P. S. C. E. which was published recently:

President—E. M. Bailey. Vice President—D. W. Barnes. Secretary—Mrs. J. L. Bailey. Corresponding Secretary—Mrs. C. A. Andrews.

Treasurer—Sara J. Bailey. Prayer meeting Com.—J. L. Bailey, Lavina Bailey, E. M. Bailey. Lookout and Missionary Com.—Mrs. C. A. Andrews, Miss A. M. Elliot, D. W. Barnes.

Social Com.—Sara Bailey, Bertha Poor, Mabel French. Music Com.—Mrs. W. S. Newhall, Alice Poor, Helen Akers, Agnes Talbot, Eva Andrews.

Flower Com.—Elizabeth Gregg, Ellen Akers, Mrs. D. W. Barnes, Walter Bailey.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

SUNDAY RIVER.

Wm. Powers recently lost a valuable horse which was working in the logging woods. A veterinary surgeon from Lewiston was called to ascertain the cause of its death.

Mr. and Mrs. Greene Emery of West Paris, visited friends and relatives in this place last week.

John Allen who has employment in Baker's mill, has moved his family into the boarding house near the mill.

H. M. Kendall is hauling cord wood to Bethel.

O. A. Kilgore is driving oxen for H. M. Kendall.

Boulah York spent a few days in Bethel last week.

C. D. Atherton's sisters who are living at his home, are in feeble health.

Lorin Trask was at home from Gilead last Sunday.

Will Powers is at work for C. A. Baker.

"The nicest and pleasantest medicine I have used for indigestion and constipation is Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets," says Melard F. Craig, of Middlegrove, N. Y. "They work like a charm and do not gripe or have any unpleasant effect."

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

CARE OF CANARIES.

How to Select a Good Singer and Protect Its Health.

In selecting a bird choose one of the cross breeds, a pure canary with a strain of goldfinch or bullfinch stock, says a writer in the Ledger Monthly. These are characterized by the deep yellow of the plumage and black markings for the goldfinch or greenish tints for the bullfinch cross. These birds invariably possess splendid voices and robust constitutions, this last being a great consideration, as the unmixed canary has a remarkable aptitude for developing diseases.

Owing to the bird's strong susceptibility to cold the cage should never be hung in a draft or a stiff breeze; neither should it be allowed to remain uncovered in a lighted room at night, for a canary is nervous and excitable, like all musical temperaments, and his song will be permanently impaired, if not destroyed, by such artificial exhilaration.

With regard to his habits, he must be taught to control his appetite and to take his bath the first thing in the morning so as to give his mistress a chance to tidy up before the day is advanced. Never insist on his taking a bath. Instinct is stronger than opinion, and he can always be relied on to do what is best for his health. After he has finished his "tubbing" remove his bath; otherwise he will bedraggle his feathers until he resembles the famous jackdaw of Reims after his excommunication.

Then clean the cage for the day, sprinkling the floor with a generous supply of gravel and sand mixed. Never mind what the bird fanciers tell you about the advantages of those little packages of gravel he will sell you for 5 cents apiece. The mixture of sand and gravel agrees with the bird and prevents sore feet. That can also be avoided by careful attention to the perches. Never use the sand gathered by the seashore, as the presence of salt will kill your pet.

How to Have Clear Windows.

The easiest and best way to clean windows is to have two chammois cloths. Dust the window panes, then partly wring out a chammois in cold or slightly warm clear water. Rub the window, wring out the other chammois well and go over the window again. Do not try to dry the windows.

How Coal May Be Saved.

When it is understood that the same amount of fuel is consumed in producing either gas or heat, it is readily seen why one person will use four times as much coal as another without producing any more heat, if as much. When feeding coal after the fire is made, only a small quantity should be fed at a time, and that spread evenly over the surface of the fire, for when fresh coal is added it for a time lowers the temperature of the firebox (just as pouring cold water into a pot of boiling water stops the boiling by lowering the temperature) until the added coal is heated up to the igniting point, when it first begins to burn and adds its heat to the mass. When but little coal is added, this lowering of the temperature will hardly be noticed, and it can be plainly seen.

How to Whiten Red Hands.

Redness of the hands may be cured by patient treatment. Take an ounce of clear honey, an ounce of almond oil, the juice of a lemon and the yolk of a raw egg. Beat these ingredients together and apply the mixture to the hands at night, covering them with old gloves which have been slit across the back.

How to Drink Milk.

One reason why cows' milk is disliked and found to be indigestible by some adults is that when the milk is not stirred the casein formed by the action of the curdling ferment of the gastric juice is dense and tough. The addition of lime-water to the milk causes it to be precipitated in easily digestible flakes and thus overcome the disadvantage to a great extent. A tablespoonful of the water to each glass is sufficient. A little sugar of milk may be added to correct the taste of the lime-water if necessary. Prepare the lime-water by pouring water on some clean slaked lime and after allowing it to stand until perfectly clear pour off the water into bottles.

How to Remove Tar Stains.

To remove pitch and tar stains rub lard on the stain and let it stand for a few hours. Sponge with spirits of turpentine until the stain is removed. If the color of the fabric should be changed, sponge it with chloroform, and the color will be restored.

How to Freshen Cut Flowers.

Cut off the tip of each stalk and stand the stem in water of about 100 degrees. When they have revived, arrange in vases filled with lukewarm water to which a tiny pinch of salt has been added. If the tips of the stalks are cut off every day and the water in which they stand changed; they will last much longer. Remember in gathering flowers to send by mail that they should be scarcely more than buds if you want them to arrive in good condition.

How to Clean Wall Paper.

To remove grease spots on wall paper mix pipeclay with water to the consistency of cream, spread it on the spot and leave it till next day, when it may easily be brushed or scraped off. If the grease has not disappeared entirely, repeat the process.

How to Renovate Leather.

Rub it gently with a small quantity of white of egg. Book covers may be greatly refreshed by the use of equal parts of water and white of egg.

WIT AND WISDOM.

"My daughter spent four years at Vassar, but the bread she makes is awful."

"It's probably college bred."

"It was almost a miracle. Burdock Blood Bitters cured me of a terrible breaking out all over the body. I am very grateful." Miss Julia Filbridge, West Cornwall, Conn.

"Should a man's family call him 'Father' or 'Papa?'"

"On pay-day mine call me 'Papa, dear.' The rest of the week I'm 'the Old Geezer.'"

"Cure the cough and save the life." Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures cough and colds, down to the very verge of consumption.

"Mr. Grimes," said the rector to the vestryman, "we had better take up the collection before the sermon this morning."

"Indeed?"

"Yes, I am going to preach on Economy."

Monarch over pain. Burns, cuts, sprains, stings. Instant relief. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. At any drug store.

Advise an old man to marry a woman young enough to be his daughter, and he may ask if you take him for a fool, but he will not be offended.

Croup.

The peculiar cough which indicates croup is usually well known to the mothers of croupy children. No time should be lost in the treatment of it, and for this purpose no medicine has received more universal approval than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Do not waste valuable time in experimenting with untried remedies, no matter how highly they may be recommended, but give this medicine as directed and all symptoms of croup will quickly disappear.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

"You want a course dinner, I suppose, sir?"

"Course? Not on your life. I didn't get rich just to eat coarse victuals. Give me the finest you've got in the whole hashery."

A girl asked a man to guess her age. "Twenty-three," he guessed. "Why, you mean old thing," she said. "I'll never speak to you again as long as I live! I'll not be twenty-three for a month yet!"

Arthur—Yes, I think Minnie loves me very much. She's a dear girl; she has a large heart.

Harry—A heart like a London omnibus; always room for one more."

PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and three. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, is hereby announced:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Bethel News, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of February A. D. 1903, at 2 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

SARAH H. FRANCHI late of Bethel, deceased will and petition for probate thereof presented by Ellery C. Park, the executor therein named.

WILLIAM B. CLARK late of Bethel, deceased, first and final account presented for allowance, also petition for order to distribute balance remaining in his hands presented by Ellery C. Park, administrator de bonis non with the will annexed.

ADDISON E. HERRICK, Judge of said Court.

A true copy—attest: ALBERT D. PARK, Registrar.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of JOSEPH S. MASON late of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

Jan. 26, 1903. Ellery C. Park.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of JESSE D. RUSSELL late of Hanover, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

Jan. 26, 1903. William B. Russell.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of SOPHRONIA W. GROVER late of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

Jan. 26, 1903. Darius H. Grover.

Perhaps It's Worms

The worried mother often wonders what ails a child who is cross and languid. She generally treats it for everything but the most probable cause—worms. Over 75 per cent. of the ailments of children can be traced directly or indirectly to worms. You can see the result in the languid looks, irritable disposition, restless sleep, variable appetite. What the child needs is

True's PIN WORM ELIXIR

If worms are present, they will be expelled. If there are no worms, it will act as a tonic—clean out the stomach and bowels through its gentle laxative properties. Given at regular intervals it will guard against worms. It has been in use over 50 years. It is purely vegetable. Harmless under any conditions for children or adults.

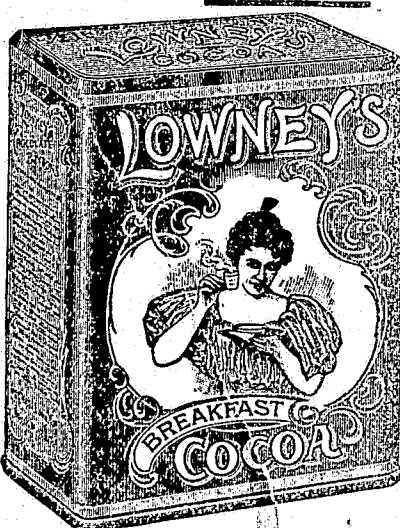
See a bottle at druggists. Write for free book "Children and their Diseases." DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me. Special treatment for tape worm.



Bethel's Up-to-date Grocery Store. **

Not the largest store in town but certainly the one in which you will find anything and everything in the grocery line, all fresh and nice, and at easy, living prices.

The Most Delicious and the PUREST.



Unlike Any Other

Full Flavor, and contains only the nutritive and digestible properties of the choicest Cocoa Beans. No flour, starch, ground cocoa shells, alkalies, chemicals, or coloring matter are present in Lowney's.

Over fifty kinds of Kennedy's Crackers and Cookies, Canned Goods, Teas, Coffees, Oysters, Clams, Tobacco and Cigars.

All Kinds of Meats!!

First Class Home Bakery
C. A. LUCAS, Bethel, Maine.

Choice Line of CANDIES

With a Specialty of



Lowney's
Chocolate Bon-Bons.

The Shaw Business College

Our Most Successful students are those who combine the REGULAR BUSINESS COURSE with the special branches, SHORTHAND and TYPEWRITING, or TELEGRAPHY. One rate of tuition pays for all. Write for our 20th Century Illustrated Catalogue.

Portland, Augusta, and Bangor. F. L. SHAW, Principal, Portland, Maine.

THE AMERICAN MONTHLY REVIEW OF REVIEWS

How Can I Keep Up with the Times?

IT is pretty hard to keep well informed on the political news, the scientific news, the literary news, the educational movements, the great business developments, the hundreds of interesting and valuable articles in the hundreds of excellent magazines. About the only way it can be done by the average busy man and woman is to read a magazine like "The Review of Reviews," and, as it is the only magazine of the sort, it is a good thing to send \$2.50 for a year's subscription.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT says: "I know that through its columns views have been presented to me that I could not otherwise have had access to; because all earnest and thoughtful men, no matter how widely their ideas diverge, are given free utterance in its columns."

EX-PRESIDENT GROVER CLEVELAND says: "I consider it a very valuable addition to my library."

The Review of Reviews Co., 13 Astor Place, New York

Read The Review of Reviews

PURE BLOOD is worth more than much. Fortunately of your good will buy a purifies the brings back

VIVIAN V. Jeweler and Gold

CAMERAS SUPPLY

TALKING and RE

LOWEST PRICES

NORWAY,

Pia

Oppo

Can we send you d of little-used and which we have for a fifty or seventy-five from \$50 for a reliable ought to bring \$20 for beginners, up to for a desirable up buyers should have Whatever price you piano to fit it which rent paid pays for water-rooms if possible full information ma to-day.

Ivers & I

114-116 Boylston

HARTFORD FID

COM

HARTFORD

Incorporated May, 1880, Commence

GEO. L. CHASE, Pres.

CAPITAL PAID UP

ASSETS, Dr

Real Estate

Mortgage Loans,

Collateral Loans,

Cash in Office and Bank,

Agents' Balances,

Interest and Rents,

Uncollected Premiums,

All other Assets,

Gross Ass

LIABILITIES,

Unpaid Losses,

Unsettled Premiums,

All other Liabilities

Total,

Surplus over all Liabilities

FREELAND F

3w35

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Anyone sending a ste quickly ascertain our of invention is probably sent strictly confidential sent free. Oldest agency Patent taken through special notice, without c

Scientific

A handsomely illustra tion of any scientific culation of any agent's sent free of charge.

MUNN & Co, 361 N

Branch Office, 625 N

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HOME SUPPL

Dept. O. 17 Oak St

SEND U

A COW,

Steer, Bull or E

hide, Calf skin,

skin, or any other

of hide or skin, an

us tan it with the

out, soft, light, odo

and moth-proof, for

rug, coat or gloves

But first get our Cata

giving prices, and our

size and instructions, so

avoid mistakes. We a

raw furs.

THE CROSBY FRISI

116 Mill Street,



PURE BLOOD

is worth more than much gold. Fortunately a little of your gold or silver will buy a remedy that purifies the blood and brings back health.

VIVIAN W. HILLS,
Jeweler and Graduate Optician.

CAMERAS and PHOTO SUPPLIES.
TALKING MACHINES and RECORDS.

LOWEST PRICES IN OXFORD CO.
NORWAY, MAINE.

Piano Opportunity.

Can we send you description and prices of little-used and second-hand pianos which we have for sale to-day? We have fifty or seventy-five of these ranging from \$50 for a reliable square piano that ought to bring \$100 or \$150, excellent for beginners, up to \$200, \$250 and \$300 for a desirable upright. Economical buyers should have our bargain list. Whatever price you can pay we have a piano to fit it which we will fully warrant. We rent pianos till the accumulated rent pays for them. Call at our warerooms if possible. Bargain list and full information mailed free. Write us to-day.

Ivers & Pond Piano Co.,
114-116 Boylston St., Boston.

HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.
HARTFORD, CONN.

Incorporated May, 1810.
Commenced Business August, 1810.
GEORGE L. CHASE, Pres. P. C. ROYCE, Sec.

CAPITAL PAID UP IN CASH, \$1,250,000.00

ASSETS, DEC. 31, 1902.	
Real Estate	\$50,500.00
Mortgage Loans	781,800.00
Collateral Loans	4,500.00
Stocks and Bonds	8,833,912.17
Cash in Office and Bank	815,948.25
Agents' Balances	925,321.57
Interest and Rents	12,218.34
Uncollected Premiums	1,066,919.00
All other Assets	341,597.77
Gross Assets	\$13,443,560.37

LIABILITIES, DEC. 31, 1902.	
Unpaid Losses	\$27,805.40
Unearned Premiums	7,812,840.94
All other Liabilities	371,760.30
Total	\$8,012,406.64
Cash Capital	1,250,000.00
Surplus over all Liabilities	\$3,161,153.73

Total Liabilities and Surplus, \$13,443,560.37
FREELAND HOWE, Agent,
3w35 Norway, Me.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS

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This Free Rocker

With \$5.00 order of Spices, Extracts, Tea, Soaps, Coffee and other light groceries. Other premiums.

HOME SUPPLY COMPANY,
Dept. O. 17 Oak Street, Augusta, Me.

SEND US A COW,

Steer, Bull or Horse hide, Calf skin, Dog skin, or any other kind of hide or skin, and let us tan it with the hair on, soft, light, odorless and moth-proof, for robes, rugs, coat or gloves.
And get our Catalogue, giving prices, and our shipping tags and instructions, so as to avoid mistakes. We also buy raw furs.
THE CROSBY PRISIAN FUR COMPANY,
116 Mill Street, Rochester, N. Y.

YOUNG PEOPLE.

What a Boy Can Do.

Here are some things the boy can do;
He can whistle so loud the air turns blue,
Make all the sounds of beast and of bird,
And a thousand noises no one ever heard;
He can crow and cackle, and also cluck,
Just like a rooster, a hen or a duck.
He can bark like a dog, low like a cow,
And a cat itself can't beat his "me-ow"
He can roar and puff like a railway train,
Whistle down brakes, then be off again;
And with the vocal powers at his command
He can make of himself a full brass band,
And with all the instruments ever played,
He is the whole show and a street parade.
It's a pretty sure sign that a boy is ill
If he's wide-awake and is perfectly still.
But earch would be minus half of its joys
And a dreary old place were there no boys.

—Unidentified.

The Tangled Skein.

Walter was reading in the library, when he heard grandmamma calling him.
"Walter! Walter!"
"Yes, grandmamma," said the little boy, springing up and running to her. "What is it?"
"Will you hold this skein of wool for me to wind?"
"Yes, grandmamma, but—if you are willing—I should like to wind while you hold it."
"Very well, my dear, if you will be careful and not draw the thread too tightly."

Walter promised and grandmamma put the skein about her hands. Walter had never been allowed to wind before, and his fingers trembled with eagerness.

"Are you quite sure you have the right end, Walter?"
"Oh, yes, grandmamma! See how smoothly it goes!"

The thread did indeed run very smoothly for a few turns, but suddenly it began to pull. Grandmamma slipped the skein round and round and shook it out loosely, but without making matters any better. The thread seemed to draw from the middle of the skein, snarling and twisting as it came.

"Grandmamma," cried Walter, "what can be the trouble?"

"I am afraid we have the wrong end after all, my dear."

So grandmamma showed Walter how to slip the ball through and through the strands and over and under. It was very slow and tiresome work. Sometimes he had to undo a half dozen loops before he could make a single turn around grandmamma's wrists. He labored very diligently at first, but, after a time, he began to lose patience.

"Oh, grandmamma," said he, "let's cut it! Then we can begin all over. Wait a minute till I fetch the scissors."

"Oh, no, my dear! To cut it would be only to make a bad matter worse."

"Why, grandmamma?"
"We should simply have more ends to our thread, and each one of them would soon tangle quite as badly as the first. Then we should have to cut it again and again, and the whole skein would be spoiled. But if we persevere, it will grow more even by and by."

Walter could not quite understand, but he said no more and went on working earnestly. Surely enough—just as grandmamma had said—the yarn began to lengthen to run more and more smoothly, and the last half of the skein reeled merrily off without a snarl.

"You were right, grandmamma," said the little boy, as he laid the great, loose ball in her lap. "It would have been a pity to cut it."

"There are two things to be learned from the tangled skein," said grandmamma. "The best way to correct a mistake is to follow it back to the beginning; and to cut a trouble in pieces is only to make as many more of it. You will be likely to entangle yourself in a good many mistakes in going through the world, my dear, but if, instead of trying to break through them, you set yourself to work them out with patience and good temper, you will find them all at once righting themselves, and, better still, will have learned to be more careful next time. For never forget, my boy, that while

it is a good thing to unravel a tangled skein, it is better to have found the right end in the first place; and not to make a mistake is better than to correct one."

Effie's Mistake.

"You can, be the storekeeper, Effie," said Claud, "and Buster can be clerk, and I'll be a rich man coming in to buy."
"What will Soap be?" asked Snap's little master, Jim, called Buster for short.

"Oh, let me see! Snap can be a beggar asking for pennies to get medicine for sick husbands?"

"Snap tan sit on his hind legs and beg first-wate," said Buster, grinning, "but he tan't say anything."

"All right, he'll be a dumb beggar," answered Claud, quickly.

"But I don't want to be storekeeper," said Effie, pouting. "I want to be a rich lady, and come and buy things."

Claud hesitated. He was a jolly, good-humored little fellow, but this was his game; he had thought it up, and he wanted specially to play the buyer.

"Ladies buy things a heap more than gentlemen, anyhow," insisted Effie.

"Yes, maybe they do," Claud agreed, reluctantly. "All right!" he cried, suddenly, his little face brightening up. "I'll be storekeeper, and you can be rich lady."

So Effie dressed up in a table cover and the cook's best bonnet, and the nursery was soon turned into a great store, where you could buy a little of everything, from Bibles to balls.

When the game was over and the little buyers and sellers were clearing up the litter Claud said: "I'm glad I was storekeeper, Effie; I had lots of fun."

"I wish I had been storekeeper, like you said at first," complained Effie. "It wasn't a bit of fun being rich lady."

Ah, little Effie! The mistake you made was being selfish, and trying to choose the best; that never is any real fun! And one reason that Claud found it so jolly to be storekeeper (though I don't believe he knows it) was that he had put himself in a good humor by being kind and generous. There is no fun like that—E. P. A.

To Think About.

A man sold a horse for \$90.00, bought him back for \$80.00, and resold him for \$100.00. What did he make on the transaction?

A beggar had a brother, the brother died and the man who died had no brother.

Two men find in a cellar an eight-gallon cask full of wine, also an empty five-gallon and an empty three-gallon cask. They wish to measure out two lots of four gallons each. How can they do it?

Which is the most? Six dozen dozen or half a dozen dozen. Be quick.

A boy, driving home some ducks, was asked how many he had. He replied, "When in line, there are two ducks ahead of a duck, two ducks behind a duck, and one duck in the middle." How many ducks has he?

If three cats catch three rats in three minutes, how many cats can catch one hundred rats in one hundred minutes?

Dislocated Her Shoulder.

Mrs. Johanna Soderholm, of Fergus Falls, Minn., fell and dislocated her shoulder. She had a surgeon get it back in place as soon as possible, but it was quite sore and pained her very much. Her son mentioned that he had seen Chamberlain's Pain Balm advertised for sprains and soreness, and she asked him to buy her a bottle of it, which he did. It quickly relieved her and enabled her to sleep which she had not done for several days. The son was so much pleased with the relief it gave his mother that he has since recommended it to many others.

For sale by G. L. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

"They say that in every man there is a mysterious sixth sense," prattled on the caller who had talked a straight streak for four hours. "I wonder what mine is?" "Not for some, anyhow," she moaned wearily.

FOR LITTLE FOLKS

CATS AND DOGS.

Why They Are Not as Good Friends Now as They Used to Be.

When I was a little boy, I remember sitting on my grandfather's knee and hearing him tell the story of why cats and dogs are generally such enemies. My grandfather said that long, long ago, before he was a little boy, cats and dogs were very good friends, and most likely they would be so now had not the event happened that I am going to tell you about.

Once upon a time there was a certain Mr. Puss, who, with his wife, lived in a comfortable old stable. Mr. Puss—Thomas was his first name—had to leave home on important business. He was absent for three weeks, and while



THE DOG AND HIS BILL.

he was away Mrs. Puss became very sick. She sent for Dr. Fido, who was as popular with the cats as he was with his brother dogs. Dr. Fido called to see his patient three times. Each time, after carefully putting his spectacles straight, he felt her pulse, looked at her tongue and said, "Go on with the catnip tea." Mrs. Puss knew that catnip was a good thing, as her grandmother used to give it to her when she was quite a baby. So she took it regularly and was soon able to get around again, and by the time Mr. Thomas returned she was quite well. Now, Mr. and Mrs. Puss had always looked upon their neighbor (Dr. Fido) as one of their greatest friends and continued to do so until the doctor brought in his bill. Mrs. Puss thought that, as the doctor had only called on her three times, his bill would certainly not be more than six inches in length, but, to her surprise and indignation, the bill they received was twenty-five feet long! Mr. Thomas was very angry and said some naughty things about the doctor and dogs in general and declared that he would never pay the bill. He never did, and this was the starting point of the quarrel which has ever since been kept up.—Harry S. Collins in New York Herald.

Natural Soda Water.

What a nice treat it would be to the children in a large city to be able to get natural soda water from the earth without having to pay a cent for it! Such good fortune to them, though, would probably close up many soda fountains of the drugstores and ice cream parlors, but in some parts of the Colorado desert water boils up from springs so highly charged with gas that it is hard to keep corks in bottles filled with it. It seems queer to find in such a desert country real soda water fountains supplied by nature, yet, unfortunately, sirups are not furnished to order with this soda water.

A Girl's Idea of Boys.

Boys are men that have got as big as their papas, and girls are women that will be young ladies by and by. Men were made before women. When God looked at Adam, he said to himself, "Well, I think I can do better if I try again," and then he made Eve. God liked Eve so much better than Adam that there have been more women than men ever since. Boys are a trouble. They wear out everything but soap. If I had my way, half of the boys in the world would be girls and the rest would be dolls.—Young People's Paper.

Thought Grandpa Was Awful Old. Mr. Bennett is a bright and well preserved old gentleman, but to his little granddaughter, Mabel, he seemed very old indeed.

She had been sitting on his knee and looking at him seriously for some moments one day when she said, "Grandpa, were you in the ark?"

"Why, no, dear!" gasped her astonished grandparent.
Mabel's eyes grew large and round with astonishment. "Then why weren't you drowned?"

A Wonderful Jumper.

A member of the London Zoological society during a visit to the Malay peninsula discovered a curious insect called the lantern fly, which makes great leaps without the aid of its wings. It was some time before he could find out where its leaping power lies, but he at last discovered a queer projection on the front of its head, like a nose, and this it bends back under the abdomen and then suddenly releases it, the effect being like that of a springboard.

Captain Leonard.

Oh, I will be a sailor bold
And sail the stormy sea!
I'll be an admiral, I think;
I'm sure it would suit me.
Perhaps I'll be a pirate, too,
And hoist a flag so black,
Or praps I'll stand and hold the wheel,
And "bring her round" or "tack."

Of course I'll find some hidden gold
In some far desert isle;
I'll often "saud before the breeze"
In quite the proper style.
Then, when I've made a fortune great,
I shall, of course, retire
And "spin long yarns" about my deeds
Beside a roaring fire.

Perhaps you'd like to know just why
I'm going to do all this.
It's 'cause I've got a model boat
From my dear Uncle Chris.
And I've such a splendid ship,
And it's mine, it's mine to me,
That I must be a sailor bold,
When I'm a man, you see.

FARM GARDEN

DANISH DAIRY METHOD.

Manipulation of the Udder as Practiced by Progressive Dairymen.

A test of Danish dairy methods at the Wisconsin station, reported by Professor Woll in bulletin 96, shows a constant daily gain in the amount of milk from manipulation of the udder when milking.

The Soendergaard system, one of the methods taught in the dairy schools and used by progressive dairymen in Denmark, is as follows:

First Manipulation.—The right quarters of the udder are pressed against each other (if the udder is very large



Fig. 1.



Fig. 2.

FIRST MANIPULATION.

only one-quarter at a time is taken), with the left hand on the hind quarter and the right hand in front on the fore quarter, the thumbs being placed on the outside of the udder and the four fingers in the division between the two halves of the udder. The hands are now pressed toward each other and at the same time lifted toward the body of the cow. This pressing and lifting are repeated three times; the milk collected in the milk cistern is then milked out and the manipulation repeated until no more milk is obtained, when the left quarters are treated in the same manner. See Figs. 1 and 2.

Second Manipulation.—The glands are pressed together from the side. The fore quarters are milked each by itself by placing one hand, with fingers spread, on the outside of the quarter and the other hand in the division between the right and left fore quarter. The hands are pressed against each other and the teat then milked. The hind quarters are milked by placing a hand on the outside of each quarter, likewise with fingers spread and turned upward, but with the thumb just in front of the hind quarter. The hands

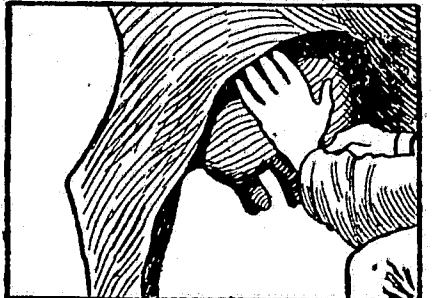


Fig. 3.



Fig. 4.

SECOND MANIPULATION.

are lifted and grasped into the gland from behind and from the side, after which they are lowered to draw the milk. See Figs. 3 and 4.

The teats are grasped with partly closed hands and lifted with a push toward the body of the cow, both at the same time, by which method the glands are pressed between the hands and the body. The milk is drawn after each three pushes.

Important and Interesting.

A note from the Montana experiment station states that the chemists of the station, Dr. Traphagen and Mr. Burke, have succeeded in detecting the presence of salicylic acid in nearly all fruits and in many vegetables.

They were led to this investigation by finding salicylic acid in the currant jelly of a very reputable firm of wholesalers, who protested that they never used this antiseptic. Later the chemists mentioned found considerable amounts of salicylic acid in grape jelly and in cranberry jelly, made at the home of one of them—Dr. Traphagen—under absolutely normal conditions. This test led to a study of the fresh fruits, with the results above mentioned.

It is thought that the effects of this discovery will be far-reaching, in that the finding of small amounts of salicylic acid in foods will be no proof of its addition as an adulterant, and a quantitative analysis will in many cases be required before a positive statement may be safely made concerning the origin of salicylic acid found in canned goods.

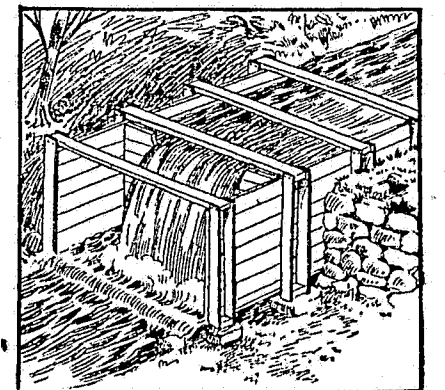
FARMERS' WEIRS.

A Practical Presentation of One Method of Measuring Water.

In bulletin No. 34 of the Montana experiment station Director S. Fortier gives a concise description, easily made available by farmers for practical use, of one method of measuring water. Among other things Professor Fortier says: For occasional measurements the arthen channel of a ditch or canal answers all purposes, but when more accurate and continuous measurements are desired rating flumes are usually constructed. These consist of wooden flumes as wide as the water channel and from eight to twenty-four feet in length, placed to conform with the grade of the canal. The velocity of the water is found by a current meter, and the depth of water is often recorded on a sheet attached to a self registering machine which needs attention only every seventh day.

A weir box usually consists of a flume with the lower end enclosed. In the middle of the top of the lower end a notch is cut, through which the water to be measured flows. Weirs require no instruments other than a foot-rule. They are easily and cheaply made and measure flowing water within 2 per cent of accuracy when all the requisite conditions are fulfilled. Weir boxes as compared with miners' inch boxes are more accurate, can be built for the same if not for less money and can be used to measure much larger volumes. The chief defects of this device are that the box often fills with sediment, which must be removed, and that the water as it issues from the notch requires a drop of at least double the depth of water flowing through the notch.

For nearly half a century western irrigators have tried to devise a way by which water might be measured as it flows through a headgate. They hoped to make one structure answer two purposes. In this they have failed for the reason that water is so much agitated and so irregular in flow as it passes through a headgate as to render it impossible to secure an accurate measurement. Of late years, measuring box-



FARMERS' WEIR BOX.

es have been placed at the most suitable points below the headgates, and the latter control the stream while the former indicate the volumes. This rule applies to weirs. It is well to have a space of at least fifty feet between the two structures, and if a better site can be secured farther down the ditch the intervening distance may be increased to several hundred feet.

Professor Foster's pamphlet contains working drawings for four weir boxes intended to be placed near the headgates of farmers' laterals that divert water from natural streams or canals; also a weir box for the head of a large lateral that will measure sufficient water to supply the needs of from five to fifteen farmers. This publication is the first of a series of farmers' bulletins on irrigation topics.

A New Crop of "Get Rich" Schemes.

The country is being flooded with circulars put out by the rapidly increasing number of "companies" whose ostensible purpose is to enable people to buy a home or a farm on easy terms. There are various modifications of the plan, which is in effect a chain scheme. It works all right as long as new members flock in, but comes to an end if "members" fail to pay up. Many societies, organizations and companies have worked more or less similar schemes, but in the end they must all fizzle out. But since a new crop of these promoters is now flooding the rural districts with their circulars it behooves farmers to have their wits about them.—American Agriculturist.

New Western Demand for Wheat.

A significant movement, that the calling for upward of 500,000 bushels of wheat from the spring wheat territory for shipment to Puget sound. It is understood that a considerable business of this character is planned, the wheat to be ground on the coast for the Australian trade, that faroff continent being a buyer of some magnitude in American markets. This western demand for wheat which usually seeks an eastern outlet ought to prove a healthy stimulus to prices, and, of even greater importance, may do something to further widen permanently our foreign trade in breadstuffs.—Orange Judd Farmer.

News and Notes.

Lettuce in frames needs plenty of air whenever the temperature is at the thawing point or above.

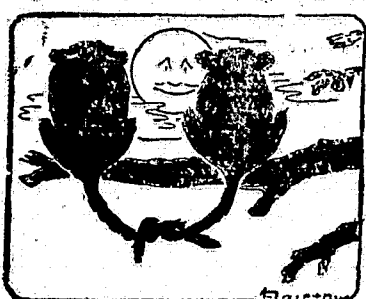
The commercial development of peat bogs is gaining some attention in New England as well as in Illinois and Wisconsin.

A gasoline engine boom seems to be on. Many farmers report enthusiastically on them through the various farm papers.

Poor Ben Davis! Not a few people think they see his finish.

It is reported that American capitalists have bought 2,000,000 acres of farming land in northwest Ontario on which they will settle about 12,000 families from New England and other parts of the United States.

RIPANS



The simplest remedy for indigestion, constipation, biliousness and the many ailments arising from a disordered stomach, liver or bowels is Ripans Tablets. They have accomplished wonders, and their timely aid removes the necessity of calling a physician for many little ills that beset mankind. They go straight to the seat of the trouble, relieve the distress, cleanse and cure the affected parts, and give the system a general tonic up. The Five Cent packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. The family bottle, at cents, contains a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.

WANT COLUMN.

Hay for Sale.

I have several tons of Blue Joint Hay which I will sell for cash, or exchange for good dressing or wood. For terms apply to,
F. E. GORDON,
Bethel, Maine.

Woodbury Homestead.

FOR SALE. The Woodbury Homestead on South Main Street, a large two story frame house with two story ell and stable attached. The house is heated by a furnace, and is supplied with water and drainage. Apply at once to
MR. J. U. PURINGTON,
Bethel, Maine.

WANTED.

Delivered at our factory in Bethel, the coming winter, One Million, (1,000,000) feet long lumber, consisting of Pine, Spruce, Hemlock Fir, Oak, Ash, Maple, Birch, and Beech Logs; also One Thousand, (1,000) cords of White and Silver Birch, cut four feet long. We pay CASH. We are also in the market for timber lots.
4m16 Bethel Manufacturing Co.

For Sale.—Furnished House.

The Meyer house, situated on the corner of Church and Main streets, and fronting upon Bethel Common, in Bethel village, formerly known as the Skillings house. This house has recently been put in good repair and elegantly furnished. For terms apply to
HERRICK & PARK,
Bethel, Maine.

Farm for Sale.

The Ethridge farm, so called, on Grover Hill, last occupied by Chas. W. Willey. Good orchard, sufficient wood for place. Some young timber, excellent pasture and good buildings. A good bargain for a party wanting a farm. Apply to
HERRICK & PARK, Bethel, Me.

Reward.

A reward of \$25 is offered for the detection and conviction of the person or persons who broke into the gate house of the Bethel Water Co. and damaged its property.
BETHEL WATER CO.
3w34 By A. E. Herrick, Sec.

Wanted.

Two and four-horse teams to haul spruce and birch, two miles from West Bethel; good liberal prices will be paid to good parties; address all communications to F. E. Lary, West Bethel, Maine.
2w35 STAHL BROTHERS.

Santa Claus Street.

What could be clearer or truer than the reasoning of a little child thrown suddenly upon its own resources? In St. Nicholas avenue during the summer a tiny, dainty Dresden china girl has been seen in boy's overalls playing in the sand. Recently she got lost. A policeman found her somewhere near Mount Morris park and on inquiring where she lived received the naive reply: "My name is Frances, and I live in Santa Claus street. I should like to go home at once, please. Age four."

Characteristic Worth.

The woman who carries herself well is more apt to command respect than the woman who trudges along with her head inclined forward and her shoulders in a stooping position. The possessor of a graceful, erect carriage unconsciously impresses us as having characteristic worth, says the Pittsburg Observer. There are many noble hearted women who really do themselves injustice by the awkward way they carry themselves. It is very hard for others to see beauty and grace of heart in an unlovely outward appearance. It is the exterior charm of the face that gives fitting expression to its hidden sweetness.

WHY PIGS HAVE CURLY TAILS

There was once a pig, a nice, fat pig, and she had three little pig children who were so quarrelsome that the mother had great trouble with them in trying to keep them quiet while she took her long naps. Sometimes they squealed so loudly that they could be heard for half a mile, and then the mother pig, who could no longer pretend to sleep, arose, thrust her snout among them, shoved them that way and this, and when they were quiet told them that she would not let them have anything at all to eat if they did not behave. There was sure to be peace for awhile in the sty then.

Having settled that, she returned with a self satisfied air to her slumbers, for she felt the world was indebted to her for having put an end to a nuisance.

One day the pig family had had a very fine dinner. So Mother Pig decided she would have to sleep the rest of the day. But it was not very long before the youngsters awoke and started out to hunt something more to eat. Pinky saw a cornucopia and ran for it, but Snatchy and Tally saw it, too, and they all became so excited in trying each to get it for himself that they fell over their mother, trod on her sides with their sharp little hoofs and lay there kicking her and squealing just as loudly as they could.

The mother arose in a fury and drove them out of the sty.

"Go!" she exclaimed. "Search for your own food. You can no longer share mine."

The three trotted out. One went to the barnyard and found some scraps. The second, attracted by a lovely odor, wandered to the house, but was driven away by cook. The third, Pinky, turned to the forest.

On the way he found some acorns and ate them. He went a great way farther and found some corn which thieves had taken from the farmer's stable and left there.

"Oh!" cried Pinky. "What richness!" So he ate and he ate until he could not eat more, and then he went home to his mother.

Mother Pig looked them all over. Snatchy and Tally were complaining and seemed hungry. Pinky, on the contrary, was happy and looked as if his sides were puffed.

"Ah, ha!" thought Mother Pig. "Pinky had plenty to eat. I wonder if it was any better than what I had. I'll see." But she was too lazy to find out herself, as she called Tally and Snatchy to her.

"Tomorrow," she said, "I want you to follow Pinky. He certainly fed well today, and you might as well tomorrow, if he does, and then you can tell me all about it."

The next day the two little pigs did as their mother told them, but they had a hard time finding Pinky, for he ran as fast as his little legs would carry him. He knew exactly where to crawl through the fences, while his pursuers did not, and as a result Tally caught his head between the rails and Snatchy ran up and down in great excitement lest Pinky would escape. At length they found the hole and followed their brother in hot pursuit.

When they saw Pinky eat the corn, their eyes stuck out.

"Oh, my!" cried Snatchy. "Let's go and take some too."

"No," said Tally; "let us wait until Pinky goes to sleep, then we will eat, and he will never know it and won't eat it as fast as he can." And so they did. But by and by, when Pinky awoke, he saw that much of his corn had disappeared.

"Ah, ha!" he exclaimed, "I know by the marks that it was Tally and Snatchy. Tomorrow they will come with my fat mother and eat it all up. I guess I'll get up early."

There was another who had spied the corn—the crow. "Caw, caw, caw," he cried as he watched the pig eat. So when Pinky went home the crow had a feast.

The next day Pinky arose at 5 and hurried through the forest. The thieves had come in the night and carried all but a little of the corn away, but there was enough for Pinky, and he ate and ate. He had finished it all but three grains when the crow on the tree saw his mother, the pig, coming. "Ah," thought the crow, "I'll have those three grains."

"Oh, Mrs. Pig," said he, "the early bird got the worm—the early bird got the worm, and it wasn't me. It was your son."

Pinky, trembling with fear at the sounds, ran into the bushes. Alas, the mother pig did not pursue him, but came to gather the three grains of corn.

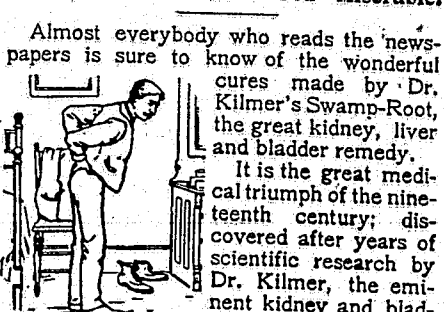
"Caw!" shrieked the crow. "Mr. Wolf passed here last night and smelled. He smelled pig and saw where you had eaten. Cried he, 'Tomorrow I will come here, and I shall be sure of a fine fat pig for supper.' And, Mrs. Pig, I can see him. He's coming. Now, run!"

Mrs. Pig could not run. She was too fat, nor could Pinky after his feast, so they waddled through the bushes as fast as they could. Pinky heard his mother coming and thought it was the wolf. A thrill of fear ran from his head down his back.

Now, before that time the tails of the pigs were straight, but such a terrific tremor of fear ran down Pinky's back, down to the end of his tail, that his tail gave a little curl, then another, so that by the time he reached the sty it was curled tight. And he never could uncurl it again. However, the pigs all admired it and adopted the style of wearing curly tails, so today it is hard to find a pig with any pretensions toward fashion with a straight one.

DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.



Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing all lame back, kidney, bladder, uric acid troubles and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for anything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless too poor to purchase relief and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble.

When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty cent bottle of Swamp-Root, N. Y., on every bottle.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

THE LITTLE BIRD.

A little bird with feathers brown sat singing on a tree bough. The song was very soft and low, but sweet as it could be.

And all the people, passing by, looked up to see the bird. That made the sweetest melody that ever they had heard.

But all the bright eyes looked in vain, for birdie was so small, and with a modest, dark brown coat he made no show at all.

"Papa, dear," little Gracie said, "where can that little bird be? If I could sing a song like that, I'd sit where folks could see."

"I hope my little girl will learn a lesson from that bird. And try to do what good she can—not to be seen, but heard."

"This birdie is content to sit unnoticed by the way. And sweetly sing his Maker's praise from dawn to close of day."

"So live, my child, all through your life. That, be it short or long. Though others may forget your looks, They'll not forget your song."

Boys Who Swim For Work. Most boys go in swimming for fun. It doesn't make much difference to some of them how clean the water is, for they don't go in to wash, but to dive, swim under water with their eyes open, explore the bottom, even if it is muddy, to find old cans, old bottles and once in awhile a coin.

But in the East river there are a lot of boys who swim and work at the same time, and it is not easy work either.

A big log comes floating down the river. It has broken loose from one of the piers. Some ferryboat has crashed too hard into its slip. Now watch. As the log goes rolling, bowling along three or four boys jump into the river and with quick strokes swim out into the stream. They are experts. One strikes an eddy, goes down a minute and then comes up, spouting like a porpoise. Now the foremost one has caught the log, and now the others have a grip on it.

The boy swimmers kick with all their strength. By their united efforts they swing the log out of the current and push it to land, where their father and mother carry it off to their tenement house home. In this way the family gets enough wood to last them through the long winter.

Many a life has been saved along the river by strong men who began by towing logs to the shore when they were boys.—New York Tribune.

Didn't Talk Sunshine. Mamma in a tone of weariness, savoring of despair asked Katherine, aged three, to bring an apron left on another floor. The little girl did her errand promptly, and then followed this dialogue:

"What made you cry—'cause you forgot your apron, mamma?"

"Why, I didn't cry, Katherine."

"But you sniveled."

"No, mamma didn't snivel."

"Well, you didn't talk sunshine away."

Fireflies For Candles. In Brazil the fireflies shine so brightly that when the natives are short of candles they catch a few fireflies and put them in a bottle.

The light given out by these flies is bright enough for a person to read by. A firefly gives out more light if he is irritated, and as, of course, they do not like being confined in a bottle they give out their very brightest light on such occasions.

Didn't Use His Own Medicine. Doctor—Take this medicine as directed, and your cold will be gone in two or three days.

Patient—You seem quite hoarse, doctor.

Doctor—Yes; I've had a bad cold for four weeks.—Chums.

Missusette. Mrs. Blank—Is your husband going to Mrs. Jacob's funeral?

Mrs. Blank—Decidedly not. She never returned my last call.—Smart Set.

SPOILING A SCENE.

An Incident That Ended Mary Anderson's Straining After Realism. Did you ever hear Mary Anderson's pet story of how she was cured of her love of realism?

In a big drama in which this great actress once took part the heroine in a scene of intense emotion is made to exclaim, "Hark, I hear the wheels of carriages!"

Now, it was easy enough to obtain the effect of wheels on gravel, but no resource of the stage mechanism was adequate to imitate the stamping of the feet of horses as they were drawn up at the door. Every device was exhausted when a bright idea occurred to the actress herself. It was that a donkey should be hired to trot up and down behind the scenes on gravel laid for the occasion. This was done, and at rehearsal all went well. The illusion was perfect.

The first night came. The heroine gave the cue. The wheels were heard, but they stopped, and the rest was silence. A pause, and again the actress spoke her words. A terrible scuffling began and then "Hee-haw, hee-haw," in stentorian tones from the back of the stage as the indignant donkey protested vigorously against his ill treatment by energetic carpenters and supers. It was one of the most serious situations of the play, yet audience and actors joined in paroxysms of mirth until the tears were streaming down their cheeks.

A Bold Scotchman. The late czar of Russia was one night playing a game of whist at Homburg, and the Prince of Wales and several of his friends were of the party. Among those friends was Sir James Macintosh, a well known bon vivant of the eighties and nineties. Sir James was one of those blunt, downright, rough spoken Scotchmen who didn't know fear of God or man.

In the midst of the game Sir James called out to the czar, "You're revoked." Everybody's blood ran cold. The Prince of Wales kicked the Scotchman under the table, and the czar, blushing and confused, exclaimed in bewilderment: "Revoked! Why, I never did such a thing in my life!" But Sir James persisted, and the monarch was proved to be in the wrong, whereupon Sir James replied to the observation of the czar, "I dare say you're often revoked, your majesty, but this is the first time you were ever told so."

Big Trees of Florida. It is difficult even to guess at the age of the ancient live oaks, but some of them must number centuries, and the oldest and greatest of them all is a monarch of the forest, with its outer branches sweeping the ground in a circle 120 feet across, with limbs as great as ordinary trunks of trees and bearing a garden of aerial ferns and air plants upon their bark. This venerable tree is supposed to be the largest live oak in Florida. Enormous grapevine trunks rise sinuously from the ground and lose themselves amid the quarter acre of foliage that crowns this tree. The saplings that once gave them support have disappeared long years ago, their only record being the angles and curves of grapevine stem to which they lent their transient aid to climbing skyward.—Country Life in America.

So Easy Too. Suppose your wife—it is a wild supposition of course, but let us just imagine it for once—set up her own judgment against yours in some vital matter. Try this way out of the difficulty. Say to her:

"My dear, you know that my judgment is above criticism, for I had the inspired wisdom to select you from among the many, but you, on the other hand, cannot place absolute reliance upon your judgment if, after accepting me, you find yourself wavering as to your confidence in my ability to direct our ways."

You will readily see that a wife in wisdom cannot protest against such a diplomatic assertion of domestic leadership.

A Clever Cat. A young lady bookkeeper has been in the habit for some time of giving the office cat a piece of meat for its lunch every day. Precaution is taken to lay a piece of paper under the meat to avoid greasing the floor. The other day at lunch hour, when there was no meat, pussy begged for some in her most intelligent fashion and at last, going to the wastebasket, dragged forth her regular paper tablecloth and laid it properly for the meat.

His Long Wait. "Grandpa, how old are you?" "I am eighty-seven years old, my little dear."

"Then you were born eighty years before I was?"

"Yes, my little girl."

"What a long time you had alone waiting for me!"—Current Literature.

Reasonable Explanation. Customer—You charged me \$14 for this one garment? I think that's pretty high.

Tailor—Well, the bill, as I made it out at first, was for \$13, but that is such an unlucky number I thought you'd rather pay a dollar more.—Chicago Tribune.

Kindness Brought Tears. Mother—Oh, you cruel boy! You are making your brother cry.

Algeron—No, mamma; I'm not. I'm only sharing my cod liver oil with him, wot you said was so nice.—Washington Star.

Some of the people who think they were born to command do not discover their mistake until they get married.—Peck.

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Making it cost lots of money to keep warm, and comfortable this winter, but Clothing never was and never can be cheaper than it is today. It will certainly pay you to call on us, if in need of anything in our line. Will just mention a few of the many bargains we are now offering, to give you an idea—so you can readily see that this is the time to buy.

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Ways and Bridges will give a

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